TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1921. EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR—NO. 49.

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND TAKES UP PEACE PACT

Believed That Agreement Making Erin Free State Will Pass Despite De Valera's Opposition.

Ratification by parliament of the agreement between England and Ireland this week by the two parliaments is all that remains to bring the centuries-old quarrel between those two nations to a peaceful ending.

At an early morning hour on Dec. 6 a treaty was signed in the prime minister's cabinet room in London, consisting of 18 articles, giving Ireland the title of "The Irish Free State" and the same constitutional status as Canada, Australia and the other overseas dominions. The Irish will acclaim allegiance to King George as the head of the association of nations forming the British commonwealth.

Despite a split in the Sinn Fein ranks over the treaty it is expected that the Southern Irish parliament, which convenes this week, will ratify the agreement. Eammon De Valera heads the faction opposed to the agreement as signed by the Irish delegates, under the lead of Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins. It is the view of Irish papers that if the Dail Eireann ratifies the pact De Valera will resign as head of the Dail government and Griffith will succeed him. De Valera is called the "new die-hard" by a Belfast paper. Austin Stack, Irish minister of home affairs, and Charles Burgess, minister of defense, support his stand against the treaty.

Was Momentous Event.

The negotiations for a settlement were considered to have definitely collapsed, and the compromise achieved in Premier Lloyd George's London little home in Downing street after a night-long struggle seems likely to be chronicled as the most momentous event in the history of Anglo-Irish relations.

The question of allegiance, which up to the last moment threatened to wreck the negotiations, was surmounted by permitting the members of the Irish parliament to swear allegiance to the constitution of the Irish Free State and "be faithful to his majesty, the king."

The treaty was signed by all the members of the British and Irish delegations participating in the negotiations, the Irish delegates signing their Gaelic names.

Ireland is treated as a single entity in the provisions of the treaty, with special clauses providing against the possibility that Ulster should refuse acquiescence in the settlement, in which case the government of Ireland act of 1920 will remain in force so far as the northern parliament is concerned, but with the stipulation that a special commission shall determine new boundaries for northern Ireland.

Provisions are also made for the cooperation of the two parliaments in providing certain safeguards in the event of Ulster remaining out of the new free state. Neither parliament, however, will be permitted under the treaty to make laws endowing any particular religion, or to impose any religious disability.

The treaty looks to Ireland in the future undertaking its own coastal defense and provides that Ireland shall in time of war give the British forces necessary harbor and other facilities.

It further, by providing against international limitation of armaments, recognizes the Irish Free State's right to maintain its own military defense force.

The government will function for a year until the constitutional government of the Irish free state is completed.

This step is unprecedented and serves to show the completeness of the concessions made by England to the body which, a year ago was labelled by the imperial government as "murder gang and assassins."

British Troops Leave.

The removal of 45,000 British troops from Ireland will begin immediately it was announced at the war office.

The Curragh military camp for the training of soldiers will be continued. No explanation was made, but it was assumed that this decision was based upon the desires of residents of the locality.

It is estimated that under the peace agreement, the Irish Free State will have a standing army of 15,000 if the government wishes such a big military establishment.

Orders to release Sinn Fein prisoners under the royal proclamation of amnesty, have been forwarded to Dublin.

Ulster province will refuse to enter immediately into the Irish free state, but the Unionist leaders are convinced of the advisability of joining after testing the sincerity of the Sinn Fein. This was the message brought from Belfast to Premier Lloyd George by Geoffrey Shakespeare, the premier's secretary, who acted as special courier in carrying the Irish peace agreement to the Ulster government.

Mr. Shakespeare is understood to have told the premier that the Ulster leaders will act cautiously, a statement borne out by the speech of Sir James Craig before the Ulster parliament when he said the Ulster government was opposed to hasty acceptance.

From conversations he held with Ulster Unionists Mr. Shakespeare was convinced that while Ulster will not join at once, the Unionist chieftains are agreed upon the need of Irish unity. They desire to give the Sinn Fein time, perhaps as much as a year, to test their pledges and their capacity for carrying out their guarantees.

Under the terms of the peace treaty Ulster is given the option of uniting with the Irish Free State or remaining out under her present status.

Helped Bring Peace to Erin

ARTHUR GRIFFITH, Sinn Fein leader, was instrumental in bringing about the settlement of the Irish problem. He was one of the peace delegates in the conference between Irish representatives and members of the British government. Griffith was acting president of the Irish "republic" when De Valera was in this country.

Booze Drinkers Will Be Keeping Undertakers Busy in Five Years

The Grim Reaper is whetting his scythe for a harvest of prohibition liquor drinkers.

Analytic and consulting chemists alike agree that hundreds of those to whom the eighteenth amendment has meant only higher prices and less above-board drinking, will make a mysterious exodus from this world within the next four or five years.

They are slowly but surely asphyxiating themselves, in the opinion of Assistant City Chemist J. M. Kovachy of Cleveland, by unsuspectingly assimilating the poisons found in almost every sample of "pure bonded" liquor in these days of bootleggers, amateur distillers and home brewers.

Hundreds of samples of "pure stuff" are brought to Kovachy each month for analysis, and all thus far analyzed have contained a high percentage of fusel oil in the raw. In large quantities, consumed by steady drinking, fusel oil changes the blood from oxyhemiglobin to metemiglobin, the assistant city chemist earnestly insists.

And if these two words don't strike terror to the heart the moment they drop from his lips, he will explain the effect of fusel oil in plain English.

He will tell you that fusel oil removes the oxygen from the blood, causes the lips and the body to turn blue, and has the same effect as asphyxiation.

Fusel oil, Kovachy explains, is a product of fermentation. It consists of a combination of the higher alcohols of which amyl is the chief constituent, and the higher alcohols, he says, are more poisonous than the lower.

But Kovachy is not the only one who issues the dread warning to those who still worship at the shrine of Bacchus.

M. E. Curtis, proprietor of the Chemical Laboratories, also claims death is stalking at the heels of the present-day drinker unless, of course, he still has his pre-prohibition stock.

"Analyze before using," is his slogan to the purchaser of "good old bonded stuff" in these days.

Traces of adulteration that clip year after year from a life have been found in almost every bottle of "bonded" liquor he has analyzed, he asserted.

"It is true a portion of the contents of most bottles is pure bonded whisky. That gives it the color, the flavor and the taste," Curtis declared. "But the good liquor is mixed with ingredients that are harmful to the human system and the question uppermost in the minds of those who come to me for analysis of their liquor is how to remove the ingredients and leave the bonded stuff."

Acetone, which is derived from wood, the source of wood alcohol, Curtis claims, is the principal peril, to say nothing of fusel oil, furfural, esters and aldehydes, which are always found in green liquor.

The opinion of chemists generally seems to point toward a busy year for undertakers about 1926.

Provisions of Pacific Treaty

Senator Lodge presented the Pacific treaty to the arms conference. The text of the treaty follows:

"'The United States of America, the British empire, France and Japan, with a view to the preservation of the general peace and the maintenance of their rights in relation to their insular possessions and insular dominions in the regions of the Pacific ocean, have determined to conclude a treaty to this effect and have appointed as their plenipotentiaries:

"'The President of the United States of America; His Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British dominions beyond the seas, Emperor of India, and for the Dominion of Canada, for the Commonwealth of Australia, for the Dominion of New Zealand, for India; the President of the French republic; His Majesty the Emperor of Japan.

"'Who having communicated their full powers, found in good and due form, have agreed as follows:

"'Article 1—The high contracting parties agree as between themselves to respect their rights in relation to their insular possessions and insular dominions in the region of the Pacific ocean.

"'If there should develop between any of the high contracting parties a controversy arising out of any Pacific question and involving their said rights which is not satisfactorily settled by diplomacy and is likely to affect the harmonious accord now happily subsisting between them, they shall invite the other high contracting parties to a joint conference to which the whole subject will be referred for consideration and adjustment.

"'Article 2 — If the said rights are threatened by the aggressive action of any other power the high contracting parties shall communicate with one another fully and frankly in order to arrive at an understanding as to the most efficient measures to be taken, jointly and separately, to meet the exigencies of the particular situation.

"'Article 3—This agreement shall remain in force for 10 years from the time it shall take effect and after the expiration of said period it shall continue to be in force subject to the right of the high contracting parties to terminate it upon 12 months notice.

"'Article 4—This agreement shall be ratified as soon as possible in accordance with the constitutional methods of the high contracting parties and shall take effect on the deposit of ratifications which shall take place at Washington, and thereupon the agreement between Great Britain and Japan, which was concluded at London on July 13, 1911, shall terminate.'"

NIPPON RETAINS ISLAND OF YAP; U. S. GETS CABLE

Differences Between Two Governments Over Mandate Are Adjusted by Proposed Treaty.

The American and Japanese governments have composed their differences over the Pacific Island of Yap, and are preparing to sign a treaty by which Japan retains administrative control over the island and the United States secures the cable and wireless privileges there for which she has contended since the Paris peace conference.

In the same treaty, Japan's League of Nations mandate over Yap and all the other northern Pacific islands, formerly under German sovereignty, is given recognition by the United States on certain stipulated conditions.

These conditions include provision for free admission of missionaries and protection of American interests in the mandated territory, and require that Japan shall report to the United States as well as to the league on details of her administration of the mandate.

The Yap cable and wireless rights, regarded as highly important because of the island's advantageous position in the center of the Pacific group to the south of Japan, are accorded by the treaty to the American and Japanese governments and nationals alike, on terms of absolute equality.

In the exercise of these rights American nationals are to be free from taxes, licensing, censorship and every form of discriminatory supervision, and in addition are to be aided by the Japanese government in securing needed property and facilities.

The immediate value of the arrangement to the United States lies in the concessions with regard to cable communication, because they insure complete American control of the existing cable between Yap and Guam.

Considerable importance also is attached by American officials to the radio privileges, although it is to be agreed in the treaty that no American radio station will be installed so long as the present Japanese plant is operated without discriminatory exactions.

Signature of the convention is due, erasing one of the principal causes for controversy between Washington and Tokio and bringing to an end negotiations which have covered a period of several months.

The agreement was announced to the committee of the whole of the arms conference, and its terms later were made public by the state department.

WATCHA LIKE?

Vera Mason, Ceres, N. Y.—"The story, A Man For the Ages, can't be beaten."

J. H. Hempy, South Royalton, Vt.—"I like A. P. Sandles' stories best. Uncle Henry's Epistles and Walt Mason's poems may drive away the blues from some people, but there are other things preferable to curing the blues."

J. R. Hyatt, Culberson, N. C.—"World History in the Making and the news columns interest me the most."

J. R. Cates, Hampton, Tenn.—"I like the Household page best and Rural Welfare next."

Mrs. Jesse Grover, Bristol, Vt.—"I think The Blade is all O. K."

W. A. Robinson, Parkersburg, W. Va.—"First thing I look for in The Blade is Mutt and Jeff."

W. H. Wright, Linden, Iowa.—"I like the paper all the way through."

Italy Snubs Soviets

Italy has refused to sign a commercial agreement with Soviet Russia because of the insistence by Soviet representatives of the inclusion of political questions, the Marquis Della Torreta, foreign minister, announced in the chamber of deputies.

SEE WINDUP OF PARLEY'S WORK BY NEW YEAR'S

Problems of China and Siberia and Naval Ratio of Big Powers Remain for Settlement.

"Out of Washington by New Year's" was the aim of the delegates to the armament conference as the epoch-making parley swung into its fifth week Monday with its major purpose accomplished.

On the surface of things it appeared entirely probable that the ambition of the delegates would be realized and that the holidays would see the departure of the big conference personages at least.

The problem of China and Siberia, and the final adjustment of the naval program laid down by Secretary of State Hughes on the opening day, remain to be cleared up.

With regard to the naval program, Tokio's answer is in the hands of Baron Kato, one of the Japanese delegation, and ready to be presented to the other powers. Tokio's answer is believed to be acceptance of the 5-5-3 capital ship ratio, insited upon by the United States, coupled with a reservation preserving the status quo of fortifications in the Pacific, and a trade of some sort which will permit Japan to retain the Mutsu, her latest and most powerful dreadnaught.

With regard to China, the powers believe most of what can be accomplished has already been done by the adoption of the four Root principles which pledge them not to nibble any more at Chinese sovereignty and to respect the open door policy of John Hay.

Siberian Question Up.

The Siberian question, it is believed, can be disposed of in much the same way—through the adoption by the principal powers concerned of a set of governing principles, the purport of which will be that they shall not take advantage of existing conditions to appropriate Russian territory.

The question of naval auxiliary ships is one that the powers believe will be adjusted speedily after the capital ship ratio has been passed upon finally. Great Britain will make a strenuous effort to lower the submarine tonnage of 90,000 tons, proposed in the American program, and also to have abolished entirely the larger types of cruising submarines. No real difficulty is foreseen in the adjustment of the navy ratio of France and Italy, although there has been much talk of it.

As matters now stand, it appears probable that everyone is in a fair way to be satisfied with the work of the conference, with the exception of China. It is significant that the officials have taken pains to point out in recent days that the "Chinese expect too much."

Chinese Are Disappointed.

Through the adoption of the Root proposals, the eight powers having interests in China have pledged themselves to respect Chinese sovereignty, observe the open door, guarantee Chinese neutrality in future wars, approve the removal from Chinese territory of some foreign infringements upon China's administrative autonomy, and, in effect, "promises to do better all around."

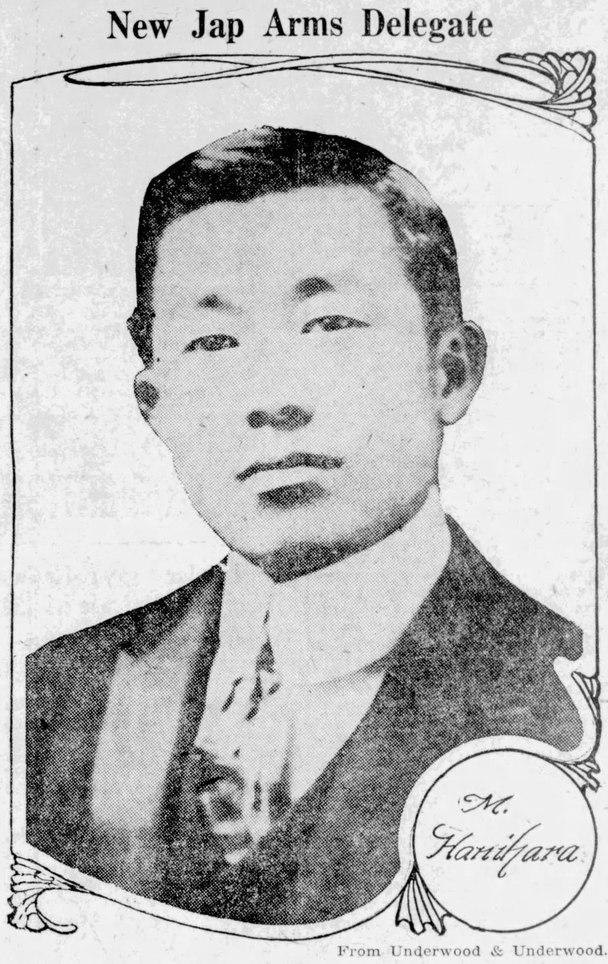
The Chinese, however, are frankly disappointed. Their spokesmen privately declaim that the powers are but "condoning the sins of the past" and making little effort at atonement for redressing past wrongs.

It is possible that China may yet bolt the conference. A great deal depends, it is admitted, on the state of popular feeling in China. A bolt would probably "save the faces" of the Chinese delegates with home folks, and at the same time would not necessarily militate against the fulfillment of what the conference already has pledged.

Should the Chinese delegates really leave, it is not improbable that the powers would combine in a statement of general principles toward China and leave to a later conference, maybe a year hence, the discussion of application of the policies promulgated.

TREATY IS DRAFTED TO KEEP PEACE IN PACIFIC

New Jap Arms Delegate



From Underwood & Underwood.

THIS is Masanso Hanihara, vice foreign minister of Japan, who was appointed delegate to the armament conference to take the place of Baron Shidehara, Japanese ambassador to the United States. The baron's illness has left Japan with but two senior delegates. Hanihara has served more than 10 years as secretary to the embassy in Washington.

Goodness Gracious! This Solon Would Slap Army Major's Face

Threatening officers of the general staff with physical violence as he waved a clenched fist in their faces, Senator "Tom" Watson, Democrat, of Georgia, created a stormy scene recently in the senate investigation of his charges that American soldiers were hanged and shot illegally overseas was resumed.

"For two pennies I'll slap your face," Watson shouted as he rushed close to Major G. W. Cocheu of the general staff, and flourished one fist in the major's face.

Cocheu, one of a group of staff officers seated at a table in the committee room, colored perceptibly and his jaws tightened.

"Let him lay, it will be cheaper to let him die," was the order given by an American officer of the A. E. F. when a wounded man, sobbing for his mother, was picked up by comrades, to be given aid, said a letter written by A. Y. Chancellor, 1815 Habersham street, Savannah, Ga., and presented to the committee by Senator Watson.

Chancellor's letter was but one of a series offered by Watson, charging that soldiers were hung illegally, clubbed to death and bayonetted in France.

Watson introduced a letter written by J. R. Swiegood, commander of the Westville, Okla., post of the American legion, who wrote:

"T. A. Sinclair of the Fifty-eighth engineers, who lives at Westville, Okla., saw the execution of four soldiers at Is-Sur-Tille."

Watson explained to the committee that he had not yet had time to get in touch with Sinclair and that he would probably ask that Sinclair be subpoenaed.

Watson announced he had a number of other letters concerning hangings at Is-Sur-Tille, and that writers of these letters state, "Friday was known as hanging day at Is-Sur Tille."

A case of a conscientious objector, who was ordered killed by an officer of the 309th machine gun battalion near Vitry, France, in August, 1918, was cited in a letter written by George E. Moore of Lopez, Pa., who was a member of the Seventy-eighth division.

"He was ordered bayonetted by an officer after he had refused to take up his pack for religious reasons," wrote Moore. "Several men of my company saw his body."

Charges that three men were ordered to remain in no man's land all night as a punishment with a warning that if they returned before daylight they would be killed by the sergeant, were made in a letter written by Clifford Eastman of Villa Park, Ill., a former private of Co. E, 26th infantry.

"The three boys had been digging a dugout and when they had finished they sat down to await the return of their sergeant," wrote Eastman. "When the sergeant returned he accused them of sleeping and asked the lieutenant what to do with them.

"The lieutenant told him to use his judgment. He then ordered them into no man's land, giving each a hand grenade. One of them was killed during the night," charged Eastman.

Irish Agreement in a Few Words

Ulster is given the privilege of being a full-fledged province of the new free state or maintaining its present status.

What England Will Do.

Under the agreement England will:

Call all troops from Ireland as soon as possible.

Free interned Sinn Fein prisoners.

Adjust past overtaxation and allow for damage to Irish property in the past three years.

Establish safeguards for Catholics in Ulster if Ulster stays out.

What Irish Will Do.

The Irish will:

Acclaim allegiance to King George as head of the association of nations forming the British commonwealth.

Recognize the British war debt and responsibility for part of it.

Prohibit interference with educational or religious liberties or endowments in north and south.

Permit the use of harbors for British warships.

Rights Given Irish.

In return Ireland is given the right to:

Levy tariffs against all nations, including England and Ulster.

Establish an army in proportion to her population.

Build ships to protect her customs and her fisheries.

Should Ireland vote herself out of the association she automatically loses her military and fiscal rights.

The conditions can be revised at the end of five years if Ireland desires and the terms will be effective twelve months from December 5, 1921, if duly ratified.

ANNOUNCE NEW AGREEMENT AT WORLD PARLEY

United States, Great Britain, France and Japan Formulate Pact to Bar Future Wars.

A new quadruple agreement to preserve peace in the waters of the Pacific was announced to the world Dec. 10 by the United States, Great Britain, Japan and France.

As a consideration of the international realignment, Great Britain and Japan agreed to consign to the scrap heap the Anglo-Japanese alliance, long viewed with apprehension in both America and Asia.

The provisions of the agreement, which is in the form of a 10-year treaty, are confined to the "region of the Pacific ocean."

Under them the four powers are to respect each other's island possessions and to meet in consultation if a dispute arises or if the rights of any of the four are threatened by any other power.

Announcement of the treaty terms was made at a plenary session of the arms conference by Senator Lodge of the American delegation, and was followed by expressions of approval by the plenipotentiaries of Great Britain, France, Japan, Italy, China and Belgium, the Netherlands and Portugal.

To be binding on the United States, the treaty must be ratified by the senate. Open war was declared on it by some of the "irreconcilable group" of the Versailles treaty fight, but Republican leaders and some Democrats declared ratification was certain.

Lodge Presents Pact.

"The signing of this treaty," said Senator Lodge, in presenting the agreement, "is on the part of the United States subject to the making of a convention with Japan concerning the status of the island of Yap and what are termed the mandated islands in the Pacific ocean north of the equator, the negotiations in regard to which are almost concluded, and also to the reservations with respect to what are termed the mandated islands in the Pacific ocean south of the equator.

"It should also be observed that the controversies to which the proposed treaty refers do not embrace questions which, according to principles of international law, lie exclusively within the domestic jurisdiction of the respective powers.

"The conference will perceive that I spoke correctly when I referred to the terms of the treaty as simple. To put it in a few words the treaty provides that the four signatory powers will agree as between themselves to respect their insular possessions and dominions in the region of the Pacific and that if any controversy should arise as to such rights all the high contracting parties shall be invited to a joint conference looking to the adjustment of such controversy.

No War Provisions.

"They agree to take similar action in the case of aggression by any other power upon these insular possessions or dominions. The agreement is to remain in force for 10 years and after ratification under the constitutional methods of the high contracting parties the existing agreement between Great Britain and Japan, concluded at London on July 13, 1911, shall terminate. And that is all. Each signer is bound to respect the rights of the others and before taking action in any controversy to consult with them. There is no provision for the use of force to carry out any of the terms of the agreement and no military or naval sanction lurks anywhere in the background or under cover of these plain and direct clauses.

"The surest way to prevent war is to remove the causes of war. There is an attempt to remove causes of war over a great area of the globe's surface by reliance upon the good faith and honest intentions of the nations which sign the treaty, solving all differences through the processes of diplomacy and joint consideration and conciliation. No doubt we shall hear it said that the region to which this agreement applies is one most unlikely to give birth to serious disputes and therefore an agreement of this character is of little consequence. History unhappily has shown that there is no corner of the earth so remote or so valueless that it is not capable of giving cause for controversy or even for war between the tribes and the nations of mankind.

The fourth plenary session of the arms conference opened with a statement by Secretary Hughes that "most satisfactory progress has been made by the committee of the whole on the Far Eastern questions."

Secretary Hughes then proceeded to read the Root resolutions, declaring they were a definite statement of principles and that it was unnecessary for further discussion, he believed, in that all delegates were members of the Far Eastern committee.

Mr. Hughes said also the resolution was an assurance that as between powers there would be careful observance of the principle of free and equal opportunity and that none would seek special advantages or privileges at the expense of the rights of others. All that was necessary, he added, was to have the formal assent of the conference and he invited China's assent.

The Chinese accepted the invita-

Continued on Page Two.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

FOUR powerful nations of the world have shaken hands in a pledge of peace. Representatives of Great Britain, Japan, France and the United States have agreed by treaty to respect each other's islands for a period of 10 years.

This is good news. It will make wonderful history.

There is no "Article X." No obligation to fight for peace. Instead, provision is made for conferences, if disputes arise. The "peace pipe" is the thing.

All this is a subject for exultation. Scrapping warships, after the program proposed by Secretary Hughes at the opening of the conference, is practically assured.

Of course, this treaty must be ratified by the United States senate, where it will doubtless meet with some opposition by the so-called "bitter enders." Senator Reed of Missouri lost no time in denouncing it. Senator Borah of Idaho shut himself up Saturday to study the document. He'll be heard from.

Republicans generally predicted that the treaty would be ratified by an overwhelming majority.

President Foretold Success.

A few days ago President Harding, in his address at the annual meeting of the American Red Cross, spoke optimistically of the conference in these words:

"We are going to succeed beyond our fondest hopes; it is getting to be pleasing to say that things never done before we can do now. I know whereof I speak. There isn't anything impossible when the conscience of present-day civilization is fixed on that accomplishment."

The President did know whereof he spoke. The conference announcement made Saturday substantiated his hope and assurance. His address brought relief to all who had listened to the voice of pessimism. The conference's work so far is a rebuke to false prophets and malicious correspondents who have sought to poison the public mind.

Hope of World Aroused.

Before the conference met President Harding and Secretary Hughes cautioned the public not to expect too much. They did not know then what they could do, or what could be done by the conference. They could not then speak for the delegates. The delegates have revealed themselves. They possess the spirit that is animating the world. It is a spirit of peace. As Mr. Harding expresses it, "There isn't anything impossible when the conscience of presentday civilization is fixed on that accomplishment."

Here is a dispatch that was sent out of Washington last week:

"It would be an easy matter for the naval experts of the various powers to put their heads together and show how hazardous it would be for the three great powers to do what they propose to do—that is to say, to engage in a naval holiday, scrap 60 capital battleships, and possibly to agree to spend no more money on fortifications in the Pacific, but the fine thing about the situation is that the men at the top who are dealing with the situation are taking a broader view of the subject. The leaders among the conferees are holding steadily to the idea that this conference must be a first step toward a permament world peace. They point out that if the conference were looking to the immediate future it could and probably would find excuses for not doing things it proposes to do. But it is steadfastly looking far into the future."

It is this spirit that is inspiring the hope of the world.

Peace in Ireland.

What men can do when they are animated with a desire to reason sanely for the good of mankind is exemplified by what has been done in Ireland.

Peace between England and Ireland is a big thing. It is a world event of far-reaching influence. It will impress minds and hearts the world over. The agreement creating the Irish Free State came about dramatically. Only a few hours prior to the final session recording success the conference members separated in the conviction that further effort would be useless. At the very moment when announcement that the negotiations had broken down was believed to be inevitable came the news that a satisfactory adjustment had been reached.

Agreement must be ratified by two parliaments, British and Irish, but there seems little doubt of the fulfillment of the aims of the conference.

Aside from some naval stipulations, Ireland is to have as complete independence as Canada. Ratification, against which there will be minority objectors, will bring an end to six centuries of tragedy.

Americans May Also Rejoice.

The end of this tragedy is cause for rejoicing among Americans. We have had pro-Irish and pro-English in this country—good Americans all. Peace means the end of strained relations. It also means the end of agitation and puts many professional agitators out of employment of a doubtful character.

It is particularly happy that the Anglo-Irish agreement should be reached while the conference dealing with limited armaments is in session at Washington. It helps to create a wholesome atmosphere in which the representatives of all nations can work to better advantage.

Something uplifting is taking hold of the souls of men. The result is sanity and reason. The world isn't crazy. The spirit of concession and fellowship is in the air.

World leaders are getting the broader vision, and righteousness is having a show. The millennium is not at hand. We are not out of the woods, but light is shining through darkness and humanity may well "praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

MELLON ASKS TAX REVISION AND NO BONUS

Treasury Head in Report to Congress Says Vet Compensation Delay Still Desired.

Further revision of the tax laws, with a reduction of the maximum of income surtax rates to 20 or 25 per cent and adjustment of the rates on business profits and estates, is suggested by Secretary Mellon in his first annual report, transmitted to congress.

The treasury secretary also announces that the treasury's policy with respect to deferment of the soldiers' bonus is unchanged, and urges prompt funding of the ten billions of dollars of foreign loans as "one of the outstanding needs of the present economic situation."

Says Policy Needed.

Mr. Mellon also informs congress that the maturity within the next 18 months of $6,750,000,000 of the short dated debt "makes it imperative that the government pursue a policy of the utmost economy and avoid new undertakings that would throw additional burdens on the treasury and embarrass the funding operations" with respect to the floating debt.

Revenue revision is the subject upon which the secretary lays the most stress. He says the changes in the tax law voted by congress last month, "gave substantial relief to business and industry, and restore in some measure the freedom of business transactions, but our system of taxation still requires careful and thoughtful consideration. He then proceeds to say that if the loss of revenue resulting from the reductions in surtax and other rates suggested cannot be made up by "rigid economy in expenditures," it can be met "either by placing a tax on certain specific articles, or by a low rate general tax on a broad class of articles or transactions."

"It is of vital importance," Mr. Mellon declares, "that adjustment be made in our scheme of taxation whereby the burden will not fall unduly, either directly or indirectly, upon any particular class, and at the same time will not seriously interfere with productive industry and the general prosperity of the country.

Would Distribute Burden.

"It would not seem either wise or necessary to change from our present system of taxation to new and untried plans. By retaining the income tax with reasonable surtax rates, which in peace times ultimately should not rise above 10 per cent, tax payers would still be required to contribute in proportion to their ability to pay; while by placing a certain amount of tax on specific articles, or classes of articles, or transaction, at so low rate that they could easily be borne without injury, the income tax could be materially simplified, the tax laws could be more readily administered and at the same time the needed revenues would be raised without the evil effects now resulting from the present excessive rates of taxation."

Mr. Mellon informs congress that the amount of revenue involved in the suggested reduction of rates, "is not nearly as great as is generally supposed."

"To reduce the surtax rates to a maximum of 25 per cent and graduating the reductions through all the brackets," he says "would mean an apparent loss of about $130,000,000 in revenue. A 20 per cent maximum rate on the same basis would involve a revenue loss of about $200,000,000. Other adjustments which should be made would probably involve an amount equal to that made in the surtax rates. The loss of revenue, however, would not be permanent, for the reduced rates would ultimately be productive of more revenue than higher rates due to the increase in taxable transactions."

Reiterating arguments that the effect of high surtax rates is to keep new capital out of productive enterprise, and to prevent normal business transactions with the result that natural industrial development is retarded, Mr. Mellon adds:

"The idea seems to be prevalent that in taxing large incomes, only the person receiving the income, and who is to pay the tax is really concerned. This is a mistake. For whatever the government takes, in the way of tax, out of any income, which would otherwise be saved and invested, and thereby become a part of the capital and of the wealth of the nation, affects not so much the individual from whom it is taken as it does the whole people of the country, in the direct loss of productive capital.

"After all, the wealthy of the country, upon which all the activities and the prosperity of our people depends, is made up of the private property of the individual citizens—of all the people—and anything that unnecessarily takes away from the accumulated property necessarily injuriously affects the people as a whole."

Tax Adjustment.

Discussing the proposed adjustment of the tax on business profits, Mr. Mellon suggests no specific rates, but calls attention that the repeal of the excess profits tax made necessary an increase of 2½ per cent in the corporation income tax and that this with the capital stock tax makes the total levy on corporations approximately 15 per cent.

"When we remember," he writes, "that the great bulk of the business of the country, both large and small, is carried on under corporate form and that the net income must largely be distributed in dividends, and that these dividends are then in turn subject to surtax, in the hands of persons receiving them, it is at once seen that the resulting taxation to persons engaged in productive business is very heavy. For instance a stockholder subject to surtax at 10 per cent really pays about 25 per cent of his dividends; while a stockholder subject to a 50 per cent surtax would be taxed about 65 per cent on such profits."

Declaring that there were two "chief objections" to the present high estate tax rates, running up to 25 per cent on the total value of estates, Mr. Mellon says much of what he has said, respecting the high surtaxes applies equally to the estate taxes. Another objection he sets forth, is that in many instances, a forced liquidation of estates to obtain the necessary money to pay the taxes, result in loss to the estates as well as "to everyone else who is interested in these properties, especially if at the same time they desire to or must sell."

Referring to the oft repeated statement that the tax laws need simplification, Mr. Mellon declares "that the greatest simplification that can be made is in the reduction of the rates.

"So long as the rates were low," he asserts, "there was not much difficulty in the administration of the law; even though the system was entirely new and the organization administering it, unfamiliar with the operation of such a law. The complexity of the law so far as it concerns the income tax, itself, has arisen largely out of the high rates which make every point that arises involve substantial amounts of money, and which means that each possible question is contested by the taxpayers and by the government and resulting in delay in the collection of the revenue, irritation and annoyance and expense on the part of the taxpayer and costly litigation. With moderate rates, very much of this difficulty would disappear."

It's Methylated Booze

At a joint conference of magistrates of Edinburgh, Dundee and Aberdeen, official reports were presented showing an enormous increase in the drinking of methylated spirits. United action to restrict purchases was decided upon.

Have Wireless in Desert

Surveyors for the Cairo-to-Bagdad air route across the Mesopotamian desert carried a wireless outfit on which they received nightly the time signals sent out from the Eiffel Tower wireless station in Paris. Thus they were able to locate their position exactly.

Turk's Assassin Sought

The assassin of the former Turkish grand vizer, Said Ali Pasha, who was shot dead on the street, is believed by his secretary, who was with him at the time, to have been an Armenian.

Delay Doesn't Pay
Break That Cold Today
HILL'S
CASCARA QUININE
BROMIDE
CHECKS Colds in 24 hours—La Grippe in 3 days. Quickly relieves Headaches. Tablet form. Standard remedy world over. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.
At All Druggists—30 Cents
W. H. HILL COMPANY, DETROIT

Radical Labor Leader in Russia

"Big" Bill Haywood, the I. W. W. leader, who escaped from this country about a year ago, while out on $20,000 bail, on sedition charges, photographed in Red Moscow, addressing a group of eager listeners.

EUROPE STUDIES U. S. PROHIBITION

Dry Leader Says Nation Must Demonstrate Virtue of Law.

More progress is being made along prohibition lines in Europe and other parts of the world than is generally realized, Dr. Charles Scanlon of Pittsburgh, secretary of the Presbyterian board of temperance and moral welfare, reported at Chicago to a world prohibition meeting.

"Not only are the nations watching America but they are organizing themselves into study groups of one kind or another to investigate the nature and effects of alcoholic beverages from many points of view as never before," Dr. Scanlon said.

"If a drunken man cannot successfully compete with a sober man of equal talent, there is a suspicion that a drunken nation cannot compete with a sober nation.

"We must not fail to demonstrate that the sufficient and only solution of the liquor problem where prohibition has been enacted is to place men in authority who have the courage, inclination and ability to do what they are paid and sworn to do. Given men of this kind, a thoroughly sound law and a healthy public sentiment, prohibition and and every other law will be a success.

"Misinterpretation, fiction and deliberate falsehood must not be allowed to deceive or mislead our European friends who are being guided slowly by our experience."

EIGHTY CENTS IS TOP FOR CANDY PER POUND

When you pay more than 80 cents a pound for candy you're paying for the ribbons, tinfoil and the fancy box.

You have the authority of W. C. Hughes, secretary of the National Confectioners' association, for that statement.

Hughes says that manufacturers have cut their prices 40 to 50 per cent. His organization, he said, is planning a national advertising campaign to teach people that they can buy good candy without paying fancy prices for fancy boxes.

Candy by the way, isn't a luxury, according to Hughes. There is no reason, he believes, why it should not be a daily food, in the same class with pies and cakes.

NO FREE SEEDS IF GEN. DAWES HAS OWN WAY

Cuts Appropriation for Ancient Privilege Possessed by Congressman From Budget Report.

Brig. Gen. ("Hell and Maria") Dawes, now director of the budget, has gone and played hob again. The budget he sent to congress last week carried not a single penny for the congressional distribution of "free" garden seeds and before long the members from rural districts will be in organized revolt.

Wielding his carving knife mercilessly, Director Dawes snipped off the item of $360,000 for free seed distribution. This financial surgery had the approval of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace. The bureau of plant industry, perhaps from force of habit, included it in the estimates of the department, but it did not get by "Hell and Maria."

Felt Federal Move.

The memory of the average member of congress does not run back to the time when congress did not appropriate funds for the distribution of flower and vegetable seeds under the congressional frank. Many members have credited their long years of service to the fact that they never failed each year to send out thousands of packages of free seed. Many other members have believed their failure to attain re-election was caused by overlooking certain important constituents in the distribution.

Now the director of the budget proposes that "nary a seed" shall be distributed by the department of agriculture through the connivance of members of congress. There is no doubt Dawes will become mighty unpopular among the free seed legions of congress and quite likely an effort will be made to override the budget and appropriate $360,000 anyway. That is what happened last year, when the house appropriations committee cut out the free seed item.

Uprising Inevitable.

For several years the "free garden seed graft"—as its opponents call it—has been in jeopardy. It has always managed to survive, but now a budget system is in operation and heretofore there was no "Hell and Maria" Dawes on the job. An uprising among rural members is bound to come as soon as full meaning of this Dawes thrust goes home in the breast of the "country congressman." In years past members have figuratively wept while supporting garden seed appropriations. Oratorical reputations have been made with this subject as a basis of eloquent outbursts.

More than one statesman has moved the house to emotional displays by paying tribute to the toiling farmer, his vine clad cottage, his happy little children playing about the front door and a home and garden made both beautiful and productive with flower and garden seed sent out by congressmen under the government frank.

Longfellow's Radical Relatives Disowned in Will of Poet's Son

The will of Ernst W. Longfellow of New York, son of America's famous poet, bears a codicil disinheriting his nephews, Harry L. Dana of Cambridge, Mass., and Allston Dana of Philadelphia, "owing to their socialist and pacifist opinions." More than $50,000 goes to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. The widow receives the residue in a trust fund.

Checks Upon King

Even a king has to watch his step when it comes to scattering dough. Here is Sir Frederick Ponsonby, whose job it is to see that King George doesn't spend more than his allowance. Sir Frederick's official title is treasurer to the King and keeper of the privy purse.

ALASKA NEEDS LIBERAL LAWS

Governor Urges Central Administration for Northern Territory.

More liberalized laws with an administration co-ordinated and brought nearer home is the paramount need of Alaska, Governor Scott C. Bone said in his first annual report, made public by the interior department.

"Capital and people are required to develop the resources of the territory," he said. "And until it is made easier for these two necessary factors to obtain a foothold, the territory will not progress. Under the present long-range system of government individual initiative has been halted and the pioneer spirit maimed."

To promote efficiency by minimizing delays, the governor recommends that the administration be centralized at Juneau, the territorial capital, to the fullest extent possible while government supervision be maintained at Washington with the various bureaus dealing with the territory consolidated under one departmental head. He suggests also that each essential bureau station a representative at Juneau, empowered to act on all matters not affecting public policy.

"Obstructions met by capital seeking investment and by people in quest of homesteads have been lessened somewhat in recent years," the governor said, "but by no means removed. Both capital and people are entitled to a fairer chance than they have ever had in the past."

The governor recommended:

Liberal mining and land laws framed to meet distinctive and divergent conditions in Alaska.

A colonization plan to be worked out in conjunction with the operation of the government railroad, to bring under cultivation the vast area of agricultural land in the interior.

Improved transportation facilities and more equitable freight rates, through private enterprise, if obtainable and under governmental regulation and control.

More liberal mail subsidies to enable the postoffice department to function in Alaska and thus aid in the solution of transportation problems.

Continued conservation and safeguarding of the fisheries in Alaska.

Uninterrupted construction of roads and trails throughout the territory.

Allotment of at least one half of the net revenue derived from the seal industry on the Pribilof Islands.

An appropriation of $300,000 to supplement the $155,000 fund now available for the construction of an administrative and executive building in Juneau.

Governor Bone said the territory is not growing numerically, its population having decreased 10,000 during the last decade to 30,000 and that it has not progressed or prospered during the last fiscal year, or, indeed, since the conclusion of the World war. Both placer and quartz mining have been checked by adverse conditions while the fishing industry has declined due to the overfishing of the waters during the war.

222 AMERICAN SHIPS ARE LOST

122,397 Tons Go Down in Twelve Months, Annual Report Shows.

Two hundred and twenty-two American merchant craft of 122,397 tons were lost through foundering, strandings, collisions or other causes in the 12 months ended last June 30, says the annual report of the Coast Guard service. Five hundred and fifty-five other American merchant vessels were involved in casualties, entailing much damage. Two hundred and six persons lost their lives in the 777 casualties, seven of the number being passengers and the others members of the ships' crews. The value of the property lost was $34,932,031, of which $28,662,733 represented the value of the ships.

Of the 222 vessels lost, 49 foundered, 63 stranded and 19 were in collision. The remaining 91 were listed under other causes." Those lost on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts numbered 75, on the Pacific coast 35, the Great Lakes 16, on rivers in the United States 35 and at sea or in foreign waters 61.

Besides the 19 collision involving loss of the vessels, 670 others occured during the year.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Soldier bonus legislation is to be taken up immediately by the house ways and means committee. With the return to Washington of Chairman Fordney of the house ways and means committee, plans are expected to be perfected for early consideration of the bonus legislation, and the form of the bill to be drafted, together with a tax levy necessary to raise the money to pay the bonus.

It is the general belief that the alternative plan, which includes a maximum cash payment for overseas service of $625 and for home service of $500, will be adopted.

Friends of the alternative plan, which provides for cash, homes, farms and paid-up insurance, estimated last year at about $400,000,000 would be required to meet cash bonus demands. It was stated that about 30 per cent of those entitled to a bonus would take cash, the others electing to take one or the other of the alternative bonuses.

New move to force Judge Landis of Chicago to quit federal bench or give up baseball job precipitates lively tilt in house.

Senator Watson startles senate committee investigating his charges by threatening to slap army officer.

Secretary Wallace denies rumor new future trading act will prevent legitimate operations in grain futures.

Rep. Fincher in congress speech attacks Secretary Weeks' New York address.

President Harding's suggestions for flexible tariff rates and a provision for proclaimed American valuation apparently have been well received by many of the Republican members of congress charged with the drafting of tariff legislation, but a federal decision on them by the senate finance committee is likely to be deferred until the actual rewriting of the house tariff measure is started, probably next month.

Chairman Penrose, of the senate committee plans to confer soon with the leading Republicans of the house ways and means committee regarding the subject. He said that he had heard much favorable comment on the President's suggestion, adding that he and other members of the committee had discussed the proposals with the executive before they were presented to congress by Mr. Harding.

Beginning investigation of charges by Senator Watson, Democrat, Georgia, that private soldiers were hanged during the war without convictions by court martial, Chairman Brandegee of the special senate committee announced that the proceeding was not an investigation of the Georgia senator, but was ordered to ascertain whether "officers of the United States army were murderers."

The Republican party's leadership, from President Harding down, was assailed in a speech in the senate by Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, who declared Mr. Harding was doing the "very things for which he as a senator had denounced President Wilson."

The President's message to congress, he added, constituted an appeal to partisanship and warning to Republicans to disavow their allegiance to "bloc" organization.

Senator Harrison attacked the senate Republicans leaders, saying they had "shifted and hopped until none of us know where or when or why."

Secretary Mellon also was denounced as seeking, in his annual report to the treasury department, to "help along" the ideas of President Harding with respect "to relieving the rich" of heavy taxation.

Week's Movements and Sidelights on Limitation of Armament Parley

The work thus far accomplished by the Washington conference, especially the agreement for a four-power treaty as a substitute for the Anglo-Japanese alliance, is highly praised in the editorial columns of London newspapers. The editorials give unreserved praise to President Harding and Secretary Hughes for the parts they have played.

The Morning Post describes the four-power agreement as "indisputably the greatest achievement in constructive statesmanship of our time, * * * fraught with powers for good so large that they cannot yet be rightly estimated," adding: "Although the proposed treaty concerns the Pacific, its existence necessarily involves cordial co-operation on all other matters between America and Great Britain, the two nations which above all are resolved to maintain peace."

Indications of opposition in the United States to ratification of the four-power Pacific treaty developed within a few hours after the new pact was announced at a plenary session of the armament conference.

Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, one of the irreconcilables in the long and successful fight against the treaty of Versailles, in a formal statement, denounced the new quadruple understanding as "treacherous, treasonable and damnable," and predicted that "there would be a fight and a hot one."

Other senators of the irreconcilable group for the most part withheld comment, but speaking privately indicated an unfriendly attitude toward the treaty, while Senator Reed said he did not expect to make the fight alone.

Republicans generally, including most of the leaders, however, predicted ratification of the treaty by an overwhelming vote and in this prediction to a greater or less extent were joined by a number of Democrats, including leaders on that side of the senate chamber.

Washington is delighted that England and Ireland have reached a peaceful settlement of their 700-year-old controversy. Only the peace defeatists who hope to see the conference on limitation of armaments fail, and the professional haters of England, are failing to rejoice over the news from London.

Peace between Ireland and England and an abtement of the bitter hatred which has marked the long quarrel will immensely assist the Washington conference to attain its ends. Already there has been an appreciative clearing of the atmosphere and as the days go by and the details of the Irish settlement becomes better understood it is believed that conditions will continue to improve.

The settlement is sure to assist in removing suspicions of British methods and restoring confidence in British good will. American and British relations are bound to be improved. The chaos in Ireland has been the chief source of anti-British feeling in this country. The United States, with its large Irish population, has sympathized with the Irish in their struggle for independence and only the traditional American unwillingness to interfere in foreign affairs has prevented overt expression of sympathy with Ireland. From the outset of the disarmament conference the close agreement between the British and American delegates has been the subject of comment and now that the principal source of anti-British feeling has been removed the British and American understanding and good feeling is certain to be intensified.

ANNOUNCE NEW PACIFIC TREATY

Continued From Page One.

tion and the resolution was approved unanimously.

The committee resolution of Nov. 29, declaring in principle for abolition of the extra-territorial rights in China, was then presented for formal action.

A wave of applause from the gallery followed the adoption of the Root resolutions. Secretary Hughes then proceeded to deal with other matters on the agenda.

"The first of these," said Mr. Hughes, "related to China's territoriality and administrative integrity. As the first principle (of the Root resolutions) adopted fully covered that matter, the committee proceeded to deal with special instances, special matters in the application of this principle.

"In the course of the general discussion there had been presented on behalf of China a series of propositions, he said. The fifth of these dealt with existing limitations on China's jurisdictional procedure."

Mr. Hughes recited that the first question then dealt with was that of extra-territorial rights and that after a full discussion the Far Eastern committee had adopted the resolution which he read.

Again China was asked to participate in formal approval of the committee's action and did so, making the acceptance unanimous.

LENIENCY TOWARD GERMANY IS SHOWN BY FRENCHMAN

"If Germany shows good will and sincerity in meeting her indemnity obligations in January and February, France will not oppose a foreign loan to Germany," said Louis Loucheur, French member of the reparations commission.

M. Loucheur will go to London immediately to confer with Sir Robert Horne, chancellor of the exchequer in the British cabinet.

This conference will relate to Germany's financial position as affected by the indemnity obligations and the Wiesbaden agreement, by which Germany is enabled to make a large payment in goods instead of gold.

New Armored Cars

Powerful new armored cars, designed to be devastating in action, have been added to the British tank corps. They are fitted with Rolls Royce engines and are very speedy.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Once I was gray!

Mail the coupon for free trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer and you can soon make this statement yourself. It proves how a clear colorless liquid and a little comb will restore your hair to its original color in from a to 3 days, whether your gray hairs are many or few.

Test as directed on a single lock. Note its clean daintiness—how soft and fluffy it makes your hair. No streaking, no discoloration, nothing to wash or rub off. Fill out coupon carefully and enclose lock of hair if possible. Trial package and application comb come by return mail. Full sized bottle from druggist or direct from us. Don't risk cheap substitutes and ruin your hair.

Mary T. Goldman, 1001 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me your free trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer with special comb. I am not obligated in any way by accepting this free offer. The natural color of my hair is

black..... jet black..... dark brown.....
medium brown..... light brown.....

Name .....
Street ..... Town .....
Co. ..... State .....

HORSESHOE NAILS PAID AS RENT TO KING GEORGE

One of the odd customs for which England is famous was seen recently when two bundles of faggots, a hatchet, a billhook, six horseshoes and "sixty and one" horseshoe nails were given to an agent of King George V as "rent in kind" for a small plat of land in the Strand where a forge originally stood and another piece of land in Shropshire. The king's remembrancer received the rent on behalf of the crown.

In the year 1235 a tournament was being held in a field where the law courts now stand and during the tournament a knight's armor gave way. A smith repaired it so well that the king gave him the right to erect a forge on the field, stipulating that the annual rent should be six horseshoes and sixty and one nails.

The rent has been so paid every year down to the present one.

Tariff War Near in Spain

Semi-official news regarding the negotiations between Spanish and French officials for a modus vivendi on tariff matters is extremely pessimistic. It is believed a tariff war will begin.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD AND THE BABY, FREE
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., DEPT. 9-D, ATLANTA, GA.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup
The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test for 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. It never fails. All druggists, 50c.
Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila. Pa.

FOREVER FREE from ASTHMA
Hundreds of people are astonished and delighted with the quick and PERMANENT relief they have received from the use of our wonderful new discovery, Asthma-Sera.
Asthma and Hay-Fever, with all their tortures, may now be BANISHED FOREVER. Tear out this announcement and send at once to
R. M. B. LABORATORIES
725 Alaska Bldg., Seattle, Wn.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ELATED by his success in achieving an Irish settlement, Premier Lloyd George intends to enforce his long cherished plan to dissolve parliament in February and then spring a general election upon the people with himself as leader of a new Democratic party.

It would not surprise Ohio politicians in Washington if Governor Davis announced shortly his candidacy for the Republican senatorial nomination in 1922.

What may prove the first of a series of financial crises in Germany has occurred at Ludwigshafen when one of the biggest banks failed with liabilities of 340,000,000 marks. The failure is attributed directly to the panic on the Bourse and the wild fluctuations of exchange.

Governor Small of Illinois and Vernon Curtis, banker, will not know until after Christmas whether they must face trial on charges of embezzlement of state funds, conspiracy and operating a confidence game. Judge Edwards told lawyers that if they would complete their arguments before Christmas he would render his decision during the week preceding New Year's.

Dudley Field Malone, assistant secretary of state during President Wilson's first term and former collector of the port of New York, and Miss Doris Stevens, Omaha, Neb., suffrage leader, were married recently. They sailed immediately for France.

Miss Alice Lorraine Daely, former school teacher, will be the candidate for governor on the Non-partisan ticket in South Dakota. She was selected in convention with few dissenting votes.

Reorganization of the National Association of the Motion Picture Industry is under way, the plan involving tendering the general chairmanship of the new board to Postmaster General Hays at a salary of not less than $100,000 a year, it is said.

Probability that two congressmen-at-large will be elected from Ohio in 1922, in addition to the 22 congressmen from districts, may narrow down the present field of prospective candidates for governor and senator. Under the 1921 census Ohio is entitled to two more congressmen.

HUNDREDS of Chicago policemen have been on duty to suppress rioting in the stockyard district as the result of the strike of packing house workers. Many have been hurt. Larger packers claimed they were working about 90 per cent of normal while the smaller firms gave out statements that their output is curtailed to 50 or 60 per cent of normal.

Twenty-two gallons of high-grade whisky, confiscated in raids in Wadsworth, Ohio, were turned over to a hospital by the police to be used in bathing patients.

The Ohio state public utilities commission has formally denied Ohio railroads the right to increase freight rates on hog shipments five per cent which had been requested by the carriers to offset the reduction from 17,000 pounds to 16,000 as the minimum carload.

M. Laurent has resigned as French ambassador to Germany because of growing sentiment in French official circles for a German indemnity moratorium.

When the International Joint Commission makes its report to congress on the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence waterways project it is expected to incorporate in its recommendations a plan of financing the improvement. The report is due about Jan. 1.

Because of opposition which Dr. Adolf Lorenz, famous Austrian surgeon, declared had been directed against him by the medical profession in this country, his free clinics in New York will be conducted from now on only "on the neutral ground" of health department buildings.

The conclusion of a political and commercial treaty between Austria and Soviet Russia, supplementing the convention held in Copenhagen some time ago, has been announced. The pact provides for immediate resumption of consular relations.

Melitus Metaxatis has been elected patriarch of the Greek Orthodox church in Constantinople.

French chamber of deputies unanimously adopted the measure providing for the building of three light cruisers, six destroyers, 12 torpedo boats, and 12 submarines during the period from 1922 to 1925.

LAKE SUBMARINE S-48 sank off the harbor at Bridgeport, Conn. last week and was submerged for 21 hours before the crew, by lightening the ballast tanks, raised one end of the craft to the surface and escaped through the torpedo tubes.

Opening argument in the United States supreme court in cases brought by Pennsylvania and Ohio to prevent West Virginia from regulation of the distribution of her natural gas by state commission, George E. Alter, attorney general of Pennsylvania, declared the proceedings involved the health, comfort and prosperity of millions of people in his state as well as property rights.

Upon the recommendation of Frank J. Perkins, Socialist member of the city council, Buffalo will sink test wells for natural gas on city property.

Plans are maturing rapidly at the national headquarters of the National League of Women Voters for the first Pan-American conference of women held and which promises to the largest gathering of women ever brought together in the United States.

Appointment of the state director of highways by a commission of three, instead of by the governor was recommended in the annual report of W. A. Alsdorf, secretary of the Ohio Good Roads federation.

General Armade Diaz, commander-in-chief of the Italian armies, has concluded his visit to the United States with the exception of a brief trip into New England.

Wm. Rockefeller has asked the interstate commerce commission to permit him to retain places of director and officer of 18 railroad corporations.

State utilities commission has refused to order Ohio railroads to reduce freight rates on drain tile as petitioned for by farming interests.

Brig. Gen. William Mitchell, assistant chief of the army air service, has sailed for Europe to study aeronautics in England, France, Italy and Germany.

Admiral Joseph Strauss, commander of the American Asiatic fleet, has been presented to Prince Regent Hirohito of Japan.

"Ho! Ho! It Snows," Cries the Schoolboy

But what if it does, what fun can you have if you do not have a good coaster?

Think what joy the snow will bring to you if you have a brand new FIRE-FLY COASTER all ready and waiting to carry you down the hill back of the barn at lightning speed, one that is fast enough to win a race at school. You don't want to stand on the side lines and watch the other boys and girls coast down the hill in a merry race again this winter.

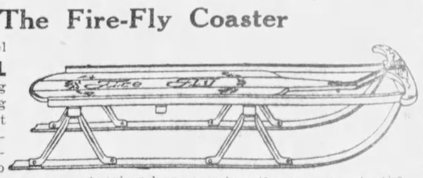
Get a Fire-Fly Coaster

and enjoy some real healthful sport this winter.

We have purchased a lot of FIRE-FLY COASTERS to supply our boy and girl friends and are going to give them away without a single penny of expense and for only a few hours' work.

The Fire-Fly Coaster

has spring steel runners, I shaped, making them strong vertically but flexible sidewise. This enables one to guide the Coaster by the steering bar, curving the runners to the right or left, as desired. The steering is thus made easy, and is a great charm to the Coaster. LIGHT, FAST and STRONG.



How to Get One of These Dandy Sleds

We will send by prepaid parcel post a FIRE-FLY COASTER to each boy or girl who sends in four yearly subscriptions to THE STOCKMAN at $1.00 each (at least two of which must be new). No additional commission will be paid on these orders.

When a man once subscribes for THE NATIONAL STOCKMAN AND FARMER you can depend on it, he will renew it from year to year, because it gives him so many practical ideas and suggestions to help him in his business of farming. Its writers are real farmers, and the information they give our readers through the paper comes from their own practical experience. More than 180,000 of the best farmers subscribe for this valuable paper regularly. It comes every week—52 times a year. It's easy to secure subscriptions for a paper like this.

Any bright boy or girl can secure the necessary subscriptions required to obtain one of these sleds in one evening or two at most. Do not delay but start right out after orders today, so that you will have your sled ready when the coasting is good.

The National Stockman and Farmer
"The World's Greatest Farm Paper."
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

Copyright, 1919, The Ridgway Company.
Copyright, 1919, Irving Bacheller.

Continued From Last Week.

Samson was pleased and astonished by the look of Brimstead and his home and his family and the account of his success. The man from the sand flats had built a square, two-story house with a stairway and three rooms above it and two below. He was cleanly shaved, save for a black mustache, and neatly dressed and his face glowed with health and high spirits. A handsome brown-eyed miss of seventeen came galloping up the road on her pony and stopped near them.

"Annabel, do you remember this man?" Brimstead asked.

The girl looked at Samson.

"He is the man who helped us out of Flea Valley," said the girl.

Brimstead leaned close to the ear of Samson and said in a low tone: "Say, everything knew how to jump there. I had a garden that could hop over the fence and back again. Sometimes it was there and sometimes it was off on a vacation. I jumped as soon as I got the chance."

"We call it No Santa Claus Land," said Samson. "Do ye remember how the little girl clung to the wagon?"

"That was me," said a small miss of ten who ran out of the door into the arms of the big man and kissed him.

"Would you mind if I kissed you?" Annabel asked.

"I would be sorry if you didn't," said Samson. "Here's my boy, Harry Needles. You wouldn't dare kiss him I guess."

"I would be sorry, too, if you didn't." Harry laughed as he took her hand.

"I'm afraid you'll have to stay sorry," said Annabel turning red with embarrassment. "I never saw you before."

"Better late than never," Samson assured her. "You don't often see a better fellow."

The girl laughed, with a subtle look of agreement in her eyes. Then came up from the barn the ragged little lad of No Santa Claus Land—now a sturdy, bright eyed, handsome boy of eight.

The horses were put out and all went in to supper.

"I have always felt sorry for any kind of a slave," said Samson as they sat down. "When I saw you on the sand plains you were in bondage."

"Say, I'll tell ye," said Brimstead, as he leaned toward Samson, seeming to be determined at last to make a clean breast of it. "Say, I didn't own that farm. It owned me. I got a sandy intellect. Couldn't get anything out of it but disappointment. My farm was mortgaged to the bank and I was mortgaged to the children. I couldn't even die."

Samson wrote in his diary that night:

"When Brimstead brings his sense of humor into play he acts as if he was telling a secret. When he says anything that makes me laugh, he's terribly confidential. Seems so he was kind of ashamed of it. He never laughs himself unless he does it inside. His voice always drops, too, when he talks business."

"The man that's a fool and don't know it is a good deal worse off," said Samson.

"Say, I'll tell ye he's worse off but he's happier. If it hurts there's hope for ye."

"They tell me you've prospered," said Samson.

Brimstead spoke in a most confidential tone as he answered: "Say, I'll tell ye—no wise man is ever an idiot but once. I wouldn't care to spread it around much but we're gettin' along. I've built this house and got my land paid for. You see we are only four miles from the Illinois river on a good road. I can ship my grain to Alton or St. Louis or New Orleans without much trouble. I've invented a machine to cut it and a double plow and I expect to have them both working next year. They ought to treble my output at least."

After supper Brimstead showed models of a mowing machine with a cut bar six feet long, and a plow which would turn to furrows.

"That's what we need on these prairies," said Samson. "Something that'll turn 'em over and cut the crop quicker."

"Say, I'll tell ye," said Brimstead as if about to disclose another secret. "I found after I looked the ground over here that I needed a brain. I began to paw around an' discovered a rusty old brain among my tools. It hadn't been used for years. I cleaned an' oiled the thing an' got it workin'. On a little Vermont farm you could git along without it but here the ground yells for a brain. We don't know how to use our horses. They have power enough to do all the hard work, if we only knew how to put it into wheels and gears. We must begin to work our brains as well as our muscles on a farm miles long an' wide."

"It ain't fair to expect the land to furnish all the fertility," said Samson.

Brimstead's face glowed as he outlined his vision:

"These great stretches of smooth, rich land just everlastingly ram the spurs into you and keep your brain galloping. Mine is goin' night and day. The prairies are a new thing and you've got to tackle 'em in a new way. I tell you the seeding and planting and mowing and reaping and threshing is all going to be done by machinery and horses. The wheel will be the foundation of the new era."

"You're right," said Samson.

"How are you gettin' along?"

"Rather slow," Samson answered. "It's hard to get our stuff to market down in the Sangamon country. Our river isn't navigable yet. We hope that Abe Lincoln, who has just been elected to the legislature, will be able to get it widened and straightened and cleaned up so it will be of some use to us down there."

"I've heard of him. They call him Honest Abe, don't they?"

"Yes; and he is honest if a man ever was."

"That's the kind we need to make our laws," said Mrs. Brimstead. "There are not many men who get a reputation for honesty. It ought to be easy, but it isn't."

"Men are pretty good in the main," said Samson. "But ye know there are not so many who can exactly toe the mark. They don't know how or they're too busy or something. I guess I'm a little careless, and I don't believe I'm a bad fellow either. Abe's conscience don't ever sit down to rest. He traveled three miles one night to give back four cents that he had overcharged a customer. I'd probably have waited to have her come back, and by that time it might have slipped my mind or maybe she would have moved away. I suppose that in handling dollars we're mostly as honest as Abe, but we're apt to be a little careless with the cents. Abe toed the penny mark, and that's how he got his reputation. The good God has given him a sense of justice that is like a chemist's balance. It can weigh down to a fraction of a grain. Now he don't care much about pennies. He can be pretty reckless with 'em. But when they're a measure on the balance, he counts 'em carefully, I can tell ye."

"Say, I'll tell ye," said Brimstead. "Honesty is like Sappington's pills. There's nothing that's so well recommended. It has a great many friends. But Honesty has to pay prompt. We don't trust it long. It has poor credit. When we have to give a dollar's worth of work to correct an error of four cents, we're apt to decide that Honesty don't pay. But that's when it pays best. We've heard the jingle o' them four cents 'way up here in Tazewell county, an' long before you told us. They say he's a smart talker an' that he can split ye wide open laugin'."

"He's a great story-teller, but that's a small part of him," said Samson. "He's a kind of a four horse team. He knows more than any man I ever saw and can tell it and he can wrestle like old Satan and swing a scythe or an axe all day an' mighty supple. He's one of us common folks and don't pretend to be a bit better. He is, though, and we know it, but I don't think he knows it."

"Say, there ain't many of us smart enough to keep that little piece of ignorance in our heads," said Brimstead. "It's worth a fortune, now—ain't it?"

"Is he going to marry the Rutledge girl?" was the query of Mrs. Brimstead.

"I don't think so," Samson answered, a little surprised at her knowledge of the attachment. "He's as humly as Sam Hill and dresses rough and ain't real handy with the gals. Some fellers are kind o' fenced in with humliness and awkwardness."

Brimstead expressed his private opinion in a clearly audible whisper: "Say, that kind o' protection is better'n none. A humly boy don't git tramped on an' nibbled too much."

Annabel and Harry sat in a corner playing checkers. They seemed to be as much impressed by the opinion of Mr. Brimstead. For a moment their game was forgotten.

"That boy has a way with the gals," Samson laughed. "There's no such fence around either of them."

"They're both liable to be nibbled some," said Brimstead.

"I like to see 'em have a good time," said his wife. "There are not many boys to play with out here."

"The boys around here are all fenced in," said Annabel. "There's nobody here of my age but Lanky Peters, who looks like a fish, and a red-headed Irish boy with a wooden leg."

"Say, she's like a woodpecker in a country where there ain't any trees," said Brimstead, in his confidential tone.

"No, I'm not," the girl answered. "A woodpecker has wings and the right to use them."

"Cheer up. A lot of people will be moving in here this Spring—more boys than you could shake a stick at," Mrs. Brimstead remarked, cheerfully.

"If I shake any stick at them, it will be a stick of candy, for fear of scaring them away," said Annabel, with a laugh.

Brimstead said to Samson: "Say, I'll tell ye, you're back in a cove. You must get out into the current."

"And give the young folks a chance to play checkers together," said Samson.

"Say, I'll tell ye," said Brimstead. "This country is mostly miles. They can be your worst enemy unless you get on the right side of 'em. Above all, don't let 'em get too thick between you an' your market. When you know about where it is, keep the miles behind ye. Great markets will be springin' up in the North. You'll see a big city growin' on the southern shore of Lake Michigan before long. I think there will be better markets to the north than there are to the south of us."

"By jingo!" Samson exclaimed. "Your brain is about as busy as a beehive on a bright Summer day."

"Say, don't you mention that to a livin' soul," said Brimstead. "My brain began to chase the rainbow when I was a boy. It drove me out o' Vermont into the trail to the Now I'm in a country where no man's dreams are goin' to be big enough to keep up with the facts. We're right under the end o' the rainbow and there's a pot o' gold for each of us."

"The railroad will be a help in our fight with the miles," said Samson.

All right. You get the miles behind ye and let the land do the waiting. It won't hurt the land any, but you'd be spoilt if you had to wait twenty years."

The Peasleys arrived and the men and women spent a delightful hour traveling without weariness over the long trail to beloved scenes and the days of their youth. Every day's end thousands were going East on that trail, each to find his pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow of memory.

Before they went to bed that night Brimstead paid his debt to Samson, with interest, and very confidentially.

At daylight in the morning the team was at the door ready to set out for the land of plenty. As Samson and Harry were making their farewells, Annabel asked the latter:

"May I whisper something in your ear?"

"I was afraid you wouldn't," he said.

He bent his head to her and she kissed his cheek and ran away into the house.

"That means come again," she called from the door, with a laugh.

"I guess I'll have to—to get even," he answered.

"That's a pretty likely girl," said Samson, as they were driving away.

"She's as handsome as a picture."

"She is—no mistake!" Samson declared. "She's a good-hearted girl too. You can tell that by her face and her voice. She's as gentle as a kitten, and about as wide awake as a weasel."

"I don't care much for girls these days," Harry answered. "I guess I'll never get married."

"Nonsense! A big, strapping, handsome young feller like you, only twenty years old! Of course you'll get married."

"I don't see how I'm ever going to care much for another girl," the boy answered.

"There are a lot o' things in the world that you don't see, boy. It's a big world and things shift around a good deal and some of your opinions are apt to move with the wind like thistledown."

It was a long, wearisome ride back to the land of plenty, over frozen ground, with barely an inch of snow upon it, under a dark sky, with a chilly wind blowing.

"After all, it's home," said Samson, when late in the evening they saw the lighted windows of the cabin ahead. When they had put out their horses and come in by the glowing fire, Samson lifted Sarah in his arms again and kissed her.

"I'm kind o' silly, mother, but I can't help it—you look so temptin'," said Samson.

"She looks like an angel," said Harry, as he improved his chance to embrace and kiss the lady of the cabin.

"The wind has been peckin' at us all day," said Samson. "But it's worth it to get back home and see your face and this blazin' fire."

"And the good, hot supper," said Harry, as they sat down at the table.

They told of the Brimsteads and their visit.

"Well, I want to know," said Sarah. "Big house and plenty o' money! If that don't beat all!"

"That oldest girl is the thing that beats all," said Samson. "She's as handsome as Bim."

"I suppose Harry fell in love with her," Sarah suggested, with a smile.

"I've lost my ability to fall in love," said the young man.

"It will come back—you see," said Sarah. "I'm going to get her to pay us a visit in the Spring."

Harry went out to feed and water the horses.

"Did you get along all right?" Samson asked.

"Colonel Lukins did the chores faithfully, night and morning," Sarah answered. "His wife helped me with the sewing yesterday. She talked all day about the 'Colonel.' Mrs. Beach, that poor woman from Ohio on the west road who has sent her little girl so often to borrow tea and sugar, came today and wanted to borrow the baby. Her baby is sick and her breasts were paining her."

CHAPTER XIV.

In Which Abe Returns From Vandalia and Is Engaged to Ann, and Three Interesting Slaves Arrive at the Home of Samson Traylor, Who, With Harry Needles, Has an Adventure of Much Importance on the Underground Road.

Again Spring had come. The great meadows were awake and full of color. Late in April their green floor was oversown with golden blossoms lying close to the warming breast of earth. Then came the braver flowers of May lifting their heads to the sunlight in the lengthening grasses—red and white and pink and blue—and over all the bird songs. They seemed to voice the joy in the heart of man. Sarah Traylor used to say that the beauty of the Spring more than paid for the loneliness of the Winter.

Abe came back from the legislature to resume his duties as postmaster and surveyor. The evening of his arrival he went to see Ann. The girl was in poor health. She had had no news of McNamar since January. Her spirit seemed to be broken. They walked together up and down the deserted street of the little village that evening. Abe told her of his life in Vandalia and of his hopes and plans.

"My greatest hope is that you West and landed me in Flea Valley, will feel that you can put up with me," he said. "I would try to learn how to make you happy. I think if you would help me a little I could do it."

"I don't think I am worth having," the girl answered. "I feel like a little old woman these days."

"It seems to me that you are the only one in the world worth having," said Abe.

"If you want me to, I will marry you, Abe," said she. "I can not say that I love you, but my mother and father say that I would learn to love you, and sometimes I think it is true. I really want to love you."

They were on the bluff that overlooked the river and the deserted mill. They were quite alone looking down at the moonlight plains. A broken sigh came from the lips of the tall young man. He wiped his eyes with his handkerchief. He took her hand in both of his and pressed it against his breast and looked down into her face and said:

"I wish I could tell you what is in my heart. There are things this tongue of mine could say, but not that. I shall show you, but I shall not try to tell you. Words are good enough for politics and even for the religion of most men, but not for this love I feel. Only in my life shall I try to express it."

He held her hand as they walked on in silence for a moment.

"About a year from now we can be married," he said. "I shall be able to take care of you then, I think. Meanwhile we will all help you to take care of yourself. You don't look well."

She kissed his cheek and he kissed hers when they parted at the door of the tavern.

"I am sure I shall love you," she whispered.

"Those are the best words that ever came to my ears," he answered, and left her with a solemn sense of his commitment.

Soon after that Abe went to the north line of the county to do some surveying, and on his return, in the last week of May, came out for a talk with the Traylors.

"I've been up to the Kelsos' home and had a wonderful talk with him and Brimstead," said Abe. "They have discovered each other. Kelso lives in a glorious past and Brimstead in a golden future. They're both poets. Kelso is translating the odes of Pindar. Brimstead is constructing the future of Illinois. They laugh at each other and so create a fairly agreeable present."

"Did you see Annabel?" Harry asked.

"About sixty times a minute while I was there. So pretty you can't help looking at her. She's coming down to visit Ann, I hope. If you don't see her every day she's here, I shall lose my good opinion of you. It will be a sure sign that your eyes don't know how to enjoy themselves.

"We shall see her and fall in love with her, too, probably," said Sarah.

"She's made on the right pattern of the best material," Abe went on. "She's full of fun and I thought it would be a great thing for Ann. She hasn't had any one to play with of her own age and standing since Bim went away. I was thinking of Harry, too. He needs somebody to play with."

"Much obliged!" the young man exclaimed. "I was thinking that I'd have to take a trip to Hopedale, myself."

"I knew he'd come around," Sarah laughed.

But all unknown to these good people, the divinities were at that moment very busy.

That was the 26th of May, 1835, a date of much importance in the calendar of the Traylors. It had been a clear, warm day, followed by a cloudless, starry night, with a chilly breeze blowing. Between eleven and twelve o'clock Sarah and Samson were awakened by the hoot of an owl in the dooryard. In a moment they heard three taps on a window-pane. They knew what it meant. Both got out of bed and into their clothes as quickly as possible. Samson lighted a candle and put some wood on the fire. Then he opened the door with the candle in his hand. A stalwart, good-looking mulatto man, with a smooth shaven face, stood in the doorway.

"Is the coast clear?" he whispered.

"All clear," Samson answered, in a low tone.

"I'll be back in a minute," said the negro, as he disappeared in the darkness, returning presently with two women, both very black. They sat down in the dim light of the cabin.

"Are you hungry?" Sarah asked.

"We have had only a little bread and butter today, madame," said the mulatto, whose speech and manners were like those of an educated white man of the South.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IF YOU have not already sent for a hat pattern, you don't know what you are missing. The pattern reads "Just a bind of buckram, ¾-yard of duvetyn or 36-inch velvet and bit of hand work and there is your hat with all the chic of a professional milliner's work." It also gives full directions for making.

Making one's own hat is indeed an art, and is not only a money-saver but it solves the problem of hunting for that exact tilt that is sometimes so hard to find. If you follow directions you will escape that awful homemade look and if you have style in your finger tips—presto—you will be adorable.

No. 3-A has taken a departure from all that is expected in the life of hats—if it were not on a hat stand we might mistake it for a fancy cushion, however, we don't doubt that if the hat had a pretty face under it, its charm would captivate us quite as much, if not more, than the rest of the group. You never can tell.

Why does Miss 1210 hide her hands? Is she asking us which hand we will take, getting our hopes all aroused for a chocolate bon bon or some sort of surprise? Not at all. She is as shy as she can be but she has donned the mannish cuffs with real cuff links and she feels the importance of feminine hands without frills but lacks the nerve to wave them.

"I am ready for work," states Miss 1161. She looks capable of doing hard work, too, for her sleeves are rolled up and her apron is practical and comfortable. They look so much like overalls that she may have taken the course in mechanics which is being advocated for women now so that they will know what to do with all the mechanical devices which are being introduced into the home today. Maybe she is only preparing for a hard day's work at the headquarters for the Christmas tree committee who are going to see that every poor family will get something from Santa this year. Her accomplishments will be appreciated anyway if we can tell by appearances, for service is the keynote of her attire.

"On my left," thinks Willie, "is a sash which I am aching to untie, but while I am looking that way I am going to fool everybody by reaching over and pulling Miss 1136's sash so I can play horse with it. I have a penny in my pocket and a red tie to match my belt."

Every shoe has its strap and kid is quite the thing for evening wear unless you are attending an extremely formal affair where silver and brocade outshine all other materials. Black satin is still holding its own but large buckles have gone—that is they have gone out of style. Now, one wears a jewel on the ankle which is slipped on the strap and glitters and twinkles merrily as its wearer trips over hardwood or carpets.

No. 1210—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 44-inch material with 4 yards binding for jumper and 1¾ yards 36-inch material for guimpe.

No. 9522—Set of Hats—Cut in sizes ladies', misses' and girls'. Any size requires for No. 1 or 1A, ¾ yard 24-inch material.

No. 1161—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2½ yards 32-inch material.

No. 1136—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅜ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1134—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2¾ yards 36-inch material with ⅜ yard 19-inch contrasting.

No. 9917—Little Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 2 to 6 years. Size 4 requires 1½ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 12-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

Copyright, 1920, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Continued From Last Week.

He did what he could to cut out the Bauxite stop for the special, ordering Donohue to tell the junction man to set his signals at "clear" for the train, and at "stop" for the 416. It was only a makeshift. In the natural order of things the engineer of the special would make the Bauxite stop anyway, signal or no signal, since it is a nationwide railroad rule that no train shall pass a junction without stopping.

Past that the boss grabbed up an official timecard and began to study it hurriedly and to jot down figures. I wondered if he wasn't tempted—just the least little bit in the world, you know.

Here was a thing shaping itself up—a thing for which he wasn't in the least responsible—and if it should work out to the catastrophe that nobody seemed to be able to prevent, the chief of the grafters, and probably a number of his nearest backers, would be wiped off the books; and Collingwood's death, which, in all human probability, was equally certain, would set Mrs. Sheila free.

He must be thinking of it, I argued; he couldn't be a human man and not be thinking of it. But he never stopped his hasty figuring for a single instant until he broke off to bark out at Kirgan, who was standing by:

"Quick, Mart! I want a light engine, and somebody to run it! Jump for it, man!"

Kirgan, big and slow-motioned at most times, was off like a shot. Then the boss hurried back down the hall to his own offices, and again I tagged him. The old major was standing at a window with his hands behind him, and Mrs. Sheila was sitting just as we had left her, with the big terror still in her eyes and her face as white as a sheet.

"We can't stop him without throwing a switch in front of him, and that would mean death to him and his two enginemen," said the boss, talking straight at the major, and as if he were trying to ignore Mrs. Sheila. "I'm going to take a long chance and run down the line to meet them. There's a bare possibility that I can contrive to get between the train and the engine, and if I can—"

Mrs. Sheila was on her feet and she had her hands clasped as if she were going to make a prayer to the boss. And it was pretty nearly that.

"Take me!" she begged; "oh, please take me. It's my right to go!"

Kirgan had found an engine somewhere in the yard and was backing it up to the station platform. We could hear it. I saw that the chief was going to turn Mrs. Sheila down—which was, of course, exactly the right thing to do. But just then the major shoved in.

"Sheila knows what she's talking about, Graham," he said quietly. "When you all find Howie, you'll have a madman on your hands—and she's the only one who can control him at such times—God pity her! Take us both, suh."

I suppose Mr. Norcross thought there wasn't any time to stand there arguing about it.

"As you will," he snapped at the major; and then to me: "Break for it, Jimmie, and tell Kirgan to get a car—any car—the first one he can find!"

I broke, and came pretty near breaking my blessed neck tumbling down the stairs. Kirgan had found his engine and had picked up a yard man to fire it. I told him what was wanted, and in less than no time he had pulled out an empty day-coach from the washing track. While he was backing in with it, Mr. Norcross came down the platform with the major and Mrs. Sheila. He let the major help Mrs. Sheila up the steps of the coach and ran forward to call out to Kirgan:

"Donohue is clearing for you, and there'll be nothing in the way. Run regardless to Timber Mountain 'Y.' You have six minutes on the special's time at that point, if you run like the devil!" And then, as he was climbing to the cab, he ripped out at me: "Jimmie, you go back and stay with them in the car. Hurry or you'll be left!"

CHAPTER XXX.

Under the Wide and Starry Sky.

I sure had to be quick about obeying that "get-aboard" order of Mr. Norcross'. Kirgan had jerked the throttle open the minute the word was given. I missed the forward end of the car, and when the other came along my grab at the hand-rod slammed me head over heels up the steps. Kirgan was holding his whistle valve open, and the guarding strikers in the yard gave us room and a clear track. By the time we had passed the "limit" switches we were going like a blue streak, and I could hardly keep my balance on the back platform of the day-coach.

You can guess that I didn't stay out there very long. The night was clear as a bell and pretty coolish, with the stars burning like white diamonds in the black inverted bowl of the sky. It was mighty pretty scenery, but just the same, after Kirgan had fairly struck his gait on the long western tangent, I clawed my way inside. It was a lot too blustery and unsafe on that back platform.

The major and Mrs. Sheila were sitting together, near the middle of the car. I staggered up and took the seat just ahead of them, and the major asked me if Mr. Norcross was on the engine. I told him he was, and that ended it. What with the rattle and bang of the coach, the howling of the speed-made wind in the ventilators, and the shrill scream of the spinning wheels, there wasn't any room for talk during the whole of that breath-taking race to the old "Y" in the hills beyond Banta.

Knowing, from what Mr. Norcross had said, the point at which we were going to side-track and wait for the special and the wild engine, I grew sort of nervous and worked-up after we had crashed through the Banta yard and the day-coach began to sway and lurch around the hill curves. What if the special had been making better time than the boss had counted upon? In that case, we'd probably hit her in a head-ender somewhere on one of those very curves. And with the time we were making, and the time she'd be making, there wouldn't be enough left of either train to be worth picking up.

A mile or so short of the "Y" siding I went up ahead and handed myself out to the forward platform to see if I couldn't get a squint past the storming engine. I got it now and then, on the swing of the curves, but there was nothing in sight. Just the same, it was mighty scary, and I took a relief breath so deep that it nearly made me sick at my stomach when I finally realized that Kirgan had shut off and was slowing for the stop at the farther switch of the old "Y."

What was done at the switch was done swiftly, as men work when they have the fear of death gripping at them. If the special should come up while we were making the back-in, the result would be just about the same as it would have been if we had met it on the curves.

The jerking tug of the self-preservation instinct is pretty strong, sometimes, and I tumbled off the steps of the car as it was backing in around the western curve of the "Y." Our picked-up fireman was at the switch, setting it again for the main line. With our own engine silent, I could hear a faint sound like the far-away fluttering of a safety-valve. We were not ten seconds too soon. The special was coming.

Mr. Norcross, who was still in the engine cab, shot an order at Kirgan.

"Fling your coat over the headlight, and then be ready to snatch it and get off!" he shouted. "If they see it as they come up, it may stop them!" Then, catching a glimpse of me on the ground: "Break the coupling on the coach, Jimmie—quick!"

As I jumped to obey I understood what was to be done. The fireman at the switch was to let the special go by, and then the boss—just the boss alone on the engine—was to be let out on the main track to put himself between the chaser and the chased. It was a hair-raising proposition, but perhaps—just perhaps—not quite so suicidal as it looked. With skilful handling the interposed engine might possibly be kept out of the way by backing, and its warning headlight shining full into the eyes of the men in the 416's cab would surely be enough to stop them—if anything would.

I got the coupling broken on the car to set our engine free before the distant flutter noise had grown to anything more than a humming like that of an overhead swarm of angry bees. Kirgan was standing on the front end, with his coat thrown over the headlight, ready to jerk it off and jump when he got the word. Out at the switch, our fireman was keeping out of sight so that the engineer of the special shouldn't see him, and maybe get rattled and stop. As usual, the boss had covered every little detail in his instructions, and had remembered that the sight of a man standing at a switch in a lonesome place like this might give an engineer a fit of "nerves" and make him shut off steam.

I had just finished uncoupling the day-coach and the boss was easing our engine ahead a bit to make sure that she was loose, when the car-door opened behind me and the major and Mrs. Sheila came out in the front vestibule. It was Mrs. Sheila who spoke to me, and her voice had borrowed some of the big terror that I had seen in her eyes while she was sitting in the office at Portal City.

"Where—whereabouts are we, Jimmie?" she asked.

I didn't get a chance to tell her. Before I could open my mouth the black shadows of the crooked valley beyond the switch were shot through with the white, shimmering glow of a headlight beam, and a second later the special flicked into view on the curve of approach.

When we first saw it, the engine was working steam, and she was running like a streak of lightning. But as we looked, there was a short, sharp whistle yelp, the brakes gripped the wheels, the one-car train, with fire grinding from every brake-shoe, came to a jerking stop a short car-length on our side of the switch, and a man dropped from the engine step to go sprinting to the rear. And it was plain that neither the engineer nor the man who was running back saw our outfit waiting on the leg of the old "Y."

Kirgan was the first one to understand. With a shout of warning, he jumped and ran toward the stopped train, yelling at the engineer for God's sake to pull out and go on. Back in the hills beyond the curve of approach another hoarse murmur was jarring upon the air, and the special's fireman, who was the man we had seen jump off and go running back, and who, of course, didn't know that we had our man there, was apparently trying to reach the switch behind his train to throw it against the following engine to shoot it off on the "Y."

By this time the boss was off our engine and racing across the angle of the "Y" only a little way behind Kirgan. He realized that his plan was smashed by the stopping of the special, and that the very catastrophe we had come out to try to prevent was due to happen right there and then. Whatever our man waiting at the switch might do, there was bound to be a collision. If he let the points set for the main line, the wild engine would crash into the rear end of the stopped special; and if he did the other thing, our engine and coach standing on the "Y" would get it.

"Get the people out of that car!" I heard the boss bellow, but even as he said it the pop-valve of the stopped engine went off with a roar, filling the shut-in valley with clamorings that nothing could drown.

Two minutes, two little minutes more, and the sleep-sodden bunch of men in the special's car might have been roused and turned out and saved. But the minutes were not given us. While the racing fireman was still a few feet short of the switch the throwing of which would have saved the one-car train only to let the madman's engine in on our engine and coach, and our man—already at the switch—was too scared to know which horn of the dilemma to choose, the end came. There was the flash of another headlight on the curve, another whistle shriek, and I turned to help the Major take Mrs. Sheila off our car and run with her, against the horrible chance that we might get it instead of the special.

But we didn't get it. Ten seconds later the chasing engine had crashed headlong into the standing train, burying itself clear up to the tender in the heart of the old wooden sleeper, rolling the whole business over on its side in the ditch, and setting the wreckage afire as suddenly as if the old Pullman had been a fagot of pitch-pine kindlings and only waiting for the match.

If I could write down any real description of the way things stacked up there in that lonesome valley for the little bunch of us who stood aghast at the awful horror, I guess I wouldn't need to be hammering the keys of a typewriter in a railroad office. But never mind; no soldier sees any more of a battle than the part he is in. There were seven of us men, including the engineer and fireman of the special, who were able to jump in and try to do something, and, looking back at it now, it seems as if we all did what we could.

That wasn't much. About half of the people in the sleeping-car—six by actual count, as we learned afterward—were killed outright in the crash or so badly hurt that they died pretty soon afterward; and the fire was so quick and so hot that after we had got the wounded ones out we couldn't get all of the bodies of the others.

As you'd imagine, the boss was the head and front of that fierce rescue fight. He had stripped off his coat, and he kept on diving into the burning wreck after another and yet another of the victims until it seemed as if he couldn't possibly do it one more time and come out alive. He didn't seem to remember that these very men were the ones who had been trying to ruin him—that at least once they had set a trap for him and tried to kill him. He was too big for that.

After we had got out all the victims we could reach, there was still one more left who wasn't dead; we could hear him above the hissing of the steam and the crackling of the flames, screaming and begging us to break in the side of the car and kill him before the fire got to him. Kirgan had found an axe in the emergency box of our day-coach, and was chopping away like a madman.

The minute he got a hole big enough, the big master-mechanic dropped his axe and climbed down into the choking hell where the screams were coming from. Our fireman picked up the axe and ran around to the other side of the wreck where Jones, the engineer of the special, and his fireman were trying to break into the crushed cab of the 416.

The old major, the boss, and I stood by to help Kirgan, and the minute his head came up through the chopped hole we saw that he needed help. He had pried the screaming man loose, somehow, and was trying to drag him out of the smoking furnace. It was done, amongst us, some way or other. Kirgan had wrapped the man up in a Pullman blanket to keep the fire from getting at him any worse than it already had, and as we were taking him out the blanket slipped aside from his face and I saw who it was that the master-mechanic had risked his life for. It was Hatch, himself, and he died in our arms, the major's and mine, while we were carrying him out to where Mrs. Sheila was tearing one of the Pullman sheets that I had got hold of into strips to make bandages for the wounded.

With the chance of saving maybe another one or two, we couldn't stay to help the brave little woman who was trying to be doctor and nurse to half a dozen poor wretches at once. But she took time to ask me one single breathless question:

"Have they found him yet?—you know the one I mean, Jimmie?"

"No," I said. "They're digging away at that side now," and then I ran back to jump in again.

Though the fire was now licking at everything in sight, Kirgan, who had taken the axe from our fireman, had managed to cut some of the car timbers out of the way so that we could see down into the tangle of things where the cab of the 416 ought to have been. There wasn't much left of the cab. The water-gauge was broken, along with everything else, but in spite of the reek of smoke and steam we could see that Hogan and his fireman were not there. But down under the coal that had shifted forward at the impact of the collision we could make out the other man—the murder-maniac—lying on his back, black in the face and gasping.

That was enough for the boss. It looked like certain death for anybody to crawl down into that hissing steam-bath, but he did it, wriggling through the hole that Kirgan had chopped, while two or three of us ran to the little creek that trickled down on the far side of the "Y" and brought back soaking Pullman blankets to try to delay the encroaching fire and smother the steam-jets.

To Be Continued.

The depth of water under a vessel can now be ascertained by the hydrophone, which works on the reflection of the sound of the ship's propeller from the ocean bed.

SKIRT & SWEATER BARGAIN
$8.00 Value BOTH NOW $3.49
Postage Paid

SEND NO MONEY
Here is one of the biggest values ever offered to readers of this paper. We'll send both this splendid serge skirt and this beautiful heavy warm sweater—without asking for one cent with the order. Skirt is made of good heavy weight serge, gathered at waist with loose belt; two pockets trimmed with tailored buttons. Colors: Navy blue or Black. Sizes, waist 23 to 40, length 35 to 40 inch. Sweater is made of high grade yarn, fancy shawl collar and broad, loose, detachable belt. Colors: Gray or Blue. Sizes 32 to 46. ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. Just send your name and address, giving sizes and colors of skirt and sweater wanted. We'll send both by parcel post prepaid. You pay the mailman when delivered. Money back if not pleased. Here is positively a big $8.00 value for only $3.49. Send Now. Order by No. 116458.
HOWARD LUX CO., DEPT. 115 CLEVELAND, O.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1921.

Ireland can now settle down and England can settle up.

Whatever the world is coming to is still a long way off.

Laws do not bother the man who does not want to break them.

Mr. Harding is as optimistic as President as he was as a newspaper publisher with only one pair of pants.

Lima Beane says the corner drugstore sells soap and perfume, but is out of bathtubs.

Somebody has found that women voters are a puzzle. Evidently they are as mystifying in politics as in their love affairs.

Opponents of everything except their own ideas, if any, are beginning to look askance at the Hughes proposals. They fear there is something insidious in common sense.

China might feel more kindly toward the open door if she docsn't have to serve as the mat.

Henry Ford says he wouldn't walk across the street to the disarmament parley. Of course not. The parley is making history, and Henry thinks history is bunk.

Lloyd George seems to be a good man for Great Britain to have around.

There is an old revival song with a refrain which runs something like this: "Why not tonight?" It could be paraphrased to "whine not tonight" and still be serviceable.

Lenine said he would make money ridiculous. It is the one promise he has kept.

That woman member of the Arbuckle jury who stood firm for the conviction of Fatty might go into the movies. Women have been filmed for less reason.

Young people of today have wonderful opportunities for seeing things, but they never saw a bustle hanging on an old-fashioned bedpost.

There is an old weather maxim the cornhusk prophets have overlooked. It is that the first three days of December govern the Winter.

Men who complain bitterly that the bootleggers handle only the stuff that kills 'em and skins 'em while they are still kickin' have forgotten the slow poison the rectifiers used to concoct in the old jimjam days.

All the thrill is lost when a man meets an old sweetheart for the first time in 10 years and then finds that she has six children.

Posterity may regret having missed the interesting affairs that are worrying the people of today.

A gentleman's agreement lasts until one of the parties thereto ceases to be a gentleman.

Probably it is true, after all, that a man is as old as he feels. We can remember when President Harding, as a boy, used to ride a horse like a bronco buster, and now he sits in the saddle as if it were a Morris chair.

All that England and Ireland need now to make them happy is the popular conviction that both sides won.

"Liberty Bonds Soar," says a headline. Which is better than having the holders of Liberty bonds sore.

Nobody ever advertises for lost temper.

Woodrow Wilson has been quoted as predicting another war soon. And nobody in a position to keep us out of it!

Nothing succeeds like a matrimonial success.

Dr. Frank Crane doesn't think it necessary to change human nature. Perhaps not, but if it were necessary Doc would change it.

Why all the worry about civilization going to smash? It is always going to smash with some people.

Eastern tanneries have reduced wages but the fellows who put the price tags on shoes may never hear about it.

Russian soviet leaders say they are remodeling the government after the western pattern. When they arrange to give every man and woman of voting age a vote, and guarantee to count it as cast, they will have made a good beginning.

Nature is wonderful in all her ways. Take the worm for example, it doesn't have to climb a tree to get in the chestnut.

One chess player made two moves in seven hours. This explains why most people prefer football to chess.

The man with suspicions would like to be called a man of convictions.

There's nothing that looks worse than a man who needs a shave unless it's a woman with a dirty neck.

Another man is going to have the eighteenth amendment declared unconstitutional. Perhaps while he is about it he could have the whole Constitution declared unconstitutional.

The world is getting better and wiser.

The President's Message

The President asks for a new formula for fixing freight rates. He urges the funding of the foreign debt. He calls attention to the uncomfortable fact that the revised revenue law falls so far short of being satisfactory that further revision is imperative. He suggests the submission of a constitutional amendment prohibiting the issue of tax free securities.

These are the outstanding features of the message to congress. They stand out as legislative novelties in comparison with requests for an "elastic and flexible" tariff, a general policy of transportation and an intervention in the quarrels of capital and labor. The work of congress is cut out for it if it should deal with no more than two or three of these subjects in addition to discharging routine duties.

Reforming the "existing scheme of adjusting freight rates" is of course, a labor, and a difficult labor, for experts. But it may be said of the present practices that they are disappointing alike for the railroads and the shippers, inadequate both for encouraging transportation enterprise and stimulating production and commerce. How the basic methods for figuring rates could be tinkered with without bringing improvement it would perhaps be hard to explain. The revision of the revenue act during the last session was in no wise heroic. Every industry, section, class and species of opinion were given a chance to recite their views. The final result was a compromise of all differences. Yet no one has spoken a good word for the measure, and we are to judge from the President's message that the bill will fail as a revenue producer.

The fault must lie in the method of revision. As it is futile to consult all elements affected by federal taxes so maybe it is futile to work out any kind of compromise on the revision. In the light of recent experiences, congress would be justified in going ahead with new law while deaf to all outside interests and concerns. Tax exempt securities have been a device for holding down the interest rate on public borrowings. Their usefulness for that purpose appears to have disappeared. Today they are getting into the possession of exceedingly wealthy persons who invest in them solely because of the immunity to taxation. This dries up the sources of capital for industry. It puts hobbles upon the opportunities of individuals. It shuts the government off from revenue it should be entitled to collect. Not least of the evils is the development of a class of citizen who is armored against the common responsibilities of the everyday man, indifferent as to the burdens of his fellows, cold and selfish. The states failing to check the evils, it will probably fall to the mass of voters to do so by endorsing the proposed amendment.

Mr. Harding wisely has not made his suggestions in any form indicative of demand. But the requests are no less solemn and serious for that. To handle them will require of congress a determination to speed up, to reduce buncombe to a minimum, to treat the government business as a business and not as groundwork for the forthcoming congressional elections.

A Big Business on the Mend

One year ago the postoffice department of the United States, the largest business organization in the world, was a wilderness of noise with no message, of rank inefficiency and bureaucratic insolence, and the service it rendered was in the nature of a colossal lottery. Messages, with or without special delivery stamps attached, were dropped into postoffice slots to the accompaniment of a prayer. The sanctity of the mail, a tradition from time immemorial, curled up and died. The country had found, without request, the world's worst postmaster-general. Keeping a card index of Mr. Burleson's admirers would have been light employment indeed.

Nine months ago Will Hays brought to Washington a remarkable capacity for shaking things into shape, a personality that makes a gang of men eager to work loyally with him, and a belief that the department needed a soul, that it stood desperately in want of a feeling in the clan that the country's most important business undertaking was a partnership of the workers in its service.

Mr. Hays cleaned house. A wall motto, reading, "Labor is a commodity," was tossed into the barrel. In the months since he has effected the following reforms and new departures: The institution of a national welfare council which deals with questions of working conditions, air and rest rooms and the like, employes' grievances and transmission of suggestions for improvement of the service to Washington; modification of requirements for examination among certain classes of employes; payment of rural carriers twice a month instead of monthly; reduction of night work; a new co-operation between local postmasters and the people they serve; conferences with business men concerning service improvements, with bankers concerning postal savings changes, with purchasing agents for information on buying methods; a "mail early" campaign to relieve late afternoon congestion in great cities; ratification of postal and parcel post treaties with South and Central American countries; reduction of mail robbery losses from $6,300,000 for the year ended April 9 to $318,869 for the six months ended Oct. 9, and the employment of marines to reduce this loss to nothing at all.

A list of department improvements in construction is as long as your arm. Mr. Hays aims to transport a letter or parcel from one place to another as swiftly and safely as machinery and men's hands can move them, to have them handled by comfortable postal workers, and to eliminate the last "damn the public" malediction along the way. Tube service is to be revived. Reorganization of the air mail service, contemplating larger and more capable machines, and a drastic overhauling and extension of the motor transport service are under way. Two hundred and seventy cities are now beneficiaries of the latter service. The institution of a merit system removed as far from politics as party government permits is already under way. Practically every suggestion for changes made in the department since March has come from a co-worker in the service. Incidentally Mr. Hays plans to run his department for $15,000,000 less than estimates approved by congress for the fiscal year 1921.

The department is today in the hands of a capable steward. A small self-constituted god in a large domain has been replaced by a man who aspires to be nothing but a very big, very human co-worker and leader in an enormous and very human public establishment.

Peace for Ireland

A prominent Irishman has declined even to read the accounts of the meetings between the ministers of the British government and the Sinn Fein delegates. He said that the conferences would come to nothing because all the possible solutions, answers and schemes for settling the Irish question had already been proposed and had been found worthless.

Thanks to the ingenuity of the human mind and the patience of the conferees, the prominent Irishman is to be proved a false prophet. While disappointed English and Irish citizens were preparing themselves for the return of all the evils of civil war, ministers and delegates, in the darkest hours of night, reached agreement upon a contract. It is a night to be remembered not only by Ireland, but also by Britain. For Irish unrest, Irish discontent, Irish rebellion—with all forms of reprisals and suppressions attached thereto—run back 700 years.

The settlement calls for an experiment whose pattern belongs to the Middle Ages. Ulster is to be given the choice of joining the Irish dominion or going it alone under her own parliament. Which virtually is to say that Belfast is to be a latter-day free city as Hamburg or Danzig was once. There is no natural geographical boundary between Ulster and the rest of Ireland. There is no racial demarkation, much as there has been talk of one. In Ulster there are many Nationalists and in other parts of Ireland many Unionists. Belfast thinks it can live as an island within Ireland. It remains to be seen if that is true or just overweening pride. Neither Hamburg nor Danzig were self-sufficing.

The big point is that a road to peace has been carved through a jungle of bitter controversy. Someone has said that the trouble with Irish Nationalists was that they remembered too much history. It would seem as if both parties in this conference had remembered the history of the foulness and agony of the World war not too much, but so well that friendly understanding has come out of it.

Still Gilt-Edged

Less than a year ago, a $100 Liberty bond could be bought for less than $85. None can be bought now under $94. Two of the issues are virtually at par. Some people were compelled to sell the bonds they had bought at par at the time they were put out. But probably most of the bond holders could have held them if they had tried. They let them go at a loss and suffered this loss unnecessarily. The securities have been slowly getting back to the position to which they belong by reason of their value. It is the safest kind of a prophecy that the Liberty bonds will be selling over par long before they mature.

There is said to be some doubt in the Society of Arts and Sciences whether Amy Lowell is a poet or poetess. We thought she was a carpenter.

Let the girls giggle, say we. You wouldn't criticize the dancing sunbeams nor dam the brook to make it quit babbling.

When a Socialist argues he almost yells. He goes on the theory that vociferation is more convincing than logic.

With an army of 600,000 France should be in a position to get her regular hours of sleep every night.

When the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb, the wearer of flannel underwear has his trouble.

We have our doubts concerning people who are in tune with the wind howling through an alley.

Boost the thing the knocker knocks and he'll be so surprised he will forget all about knocking.

Some laps appear to be built for babies and some for poodles.

ALFRED NOBEL, PHILANTHROPIST

EVERY year five comfortable little fortunes are dropped into the hands of men of achievement in the form of Nobel prizes and with each year's awards comes the usual aftermath of inquiries as to who the man Nobel was, and what were the objects and purposes of his endowments. Greater men the world over have figured largely in the public eye as winners of the prizes, but of the fan who devoted his vast fortune to the practical philanthropy his endowment peculiarly represents little seems to be known. The life and personality of the genius whose discoveries revolutionized the uses of explosive agents in modern mechanics as well as in modern warfare are obscured and forgotten in the shadows of the great names his gifts have evoked. The popular opinion in regard to him seems to be that he was a man who made millions out of the invention and manufacture of deadly explosives and then sought postobituary atonement for the evils he had wrought mankind by devoting his fortune to the advancement of the cause of the arts of peace. It is doubtful whether any such idea, even remotely, influenced him in the making of his now world famous will. As a philanthropist he was in a class by himself—he had his own peculiar views about his fellowman and the world he lives in—views as eccentric and romantic as was his own life, the story of which rivals in its antithesis the most fanciful tale of fiction.

Alfred Bernhard Nobel came of a family of chemists and engineers. His father, Emmanuel Nobel, was of Swedish-Finn ancestry, his mother a Scotchwoman. The habitat of the family was Stockholm, Sweden, where Alfred Nobel was born in 1833. Shortly before the Crimean war he, with his two brothers, Ludvig and Robert Hjalmar, went with the father to St. Petersburg, where the father put his chemical and mechanical skill to the manufacture of torpedoes for the Russian government.

At that time gunpowder was the most powerful explosive known to the munitions makers, although cautious experiments were being made with the new and dangerous liquid known as nitroglycerin. It was these experiments that first intrigued the scientific curiosity of young Alfred Nobel, who, being both a chemist and an engineer, became obsessed with the idea of employing nitro-glycerin in blasting operations. To harness this powerful but perilous agent for the commercial uses of man, he knew it would be necessary to find some other material with which it would combine and solidify in a form in which it could be handled and shipped with a certain degree of safety.

Offered Patents for $130.

The Crimean war wrecked the fortunes of the Nobel family in Russia and Alfred Nobel returned to Stockholm, where for years, in the direst traits of poverty, he continued his search for his "philosopher's stone." He found it at last in an absorbent, inert silicious gravel known as "kieselguhr," occurring in deposits in his own native land and in various other parts of the world. With "kieselguhr" and nitro-glycerin he invented dynamite or "giant powder," and a little later added guncotton to his combination, making it still more powerful.

His secret solved, his fight was only begun. In his first attempts at manufacture his factory blew up, killing some 20 workmen—an event that plunged the inventor into the depths of despair and caused men of means to look askance at his great discovery. Engineers and war cabinets turned a deaf ear to his earnest appeals for aid in the exploitation of his new explosive. He was then 34 years old. He left his native land and went to England. He offered to sell his secret to the British government for $3,000. For months he haunted the departments, like the inventor in "Little Dorrit," only to be viewed as a persistent, if not a dangerous, "crank." The "circumlocution office" of the war department kept him hanging about the doors for three months, only to inform him that his invention was worthless for war purposes. He tackled the board of trade which after more months of anxious waiting, delivered the same verdict as to its commercial usefulness. Before he left London, Nobel was reduced to such depths of poverty and hopelessness that he offered to sell a half interest in his patent to a friend for $130—and even the friend turned him down.

But, of course, the time came when the right men were found—men who listened and were convinced and in a few years Nobel's dynamite was blasting hills away and boring tunnels and digging canals the world over and incidentally accumulating for its discoverer a great fortune. He improved upon his invention by successive discoveries, "ballistite" being one of the most famous. Artificial gutta-percha was another of his inventions which added to the Nobel fortune. He employed his dynamite for the first time in the "blowing" of oil wells in the Baku fields and with his two brothers he acquired new sources of fortune in the development of the oil fields of the Caucasus.

Believed in Euthanasia.

He was a free dispenser of his wealth, along the lines of certain peculiar ideals all his own. An agnostic, he did not believe in the endowment of churches or religious societies. He did not believe in inherited wealth—it destroyed the initiative of weaker members of society and hampered the productiveness of men of action, he said. It was the dreamers who needed help—the men who devoted their lives to some ideal whose accomplishment would tend to uplift the plane of human living in the mass. His private benefactions along these secluded paths of human endeavor were many.

He was a student of eugenics and had some rather startling views concerning the elimination of the criminal and diseased classes of society. He believed in enthanasia for these people — with their consent, of course, which he believed could be brought about by putting the proposition fairly up to them. Better a fine, nice, easy death than dragging along a miserable existence, useless to themselves and to society—it easily could be arranged. And he went to the length of proposing to Francesco Crispi, premier of Italy, that he should endow in Milan and Rome establishments where anybody who desired could be painlessly suffocated by a gas he had invented. He worked out all the deltails. Under his plan, at a fixed hour every day, a first class dinner would be given to the applicant for euthanasia, washed down by the best of wines, amoriturl salutamus sort of feast. When the cigars came on, the smoking room was to be filled with the painless gas and the job was done. The bodies, of course, were to be created at the expense of the endowment. But Crispi thought the world wasn't quite ready for an "euthanasium" and he rejected the proposal.

Nobel lived for the most part of his later life in Stockholm, but spent much time in London, where he cultivated the society of clever men and women, and entertained them in sumptuous fashion. He held a kind of court and kept open house for his friends at the Westminster Palace hotel, which he made his London social headquarters. He reserved whole floors in the hotel for the accomodation of his friends, lavished money on Lucullus feasts that became the talk of London, and was never satisfied unless his friends took two or three meals at his table every day, often for weeks at a time. No fancy was too extravagant for Nobel in the entertainment of the people he liked, and the neighborhood of the Westminster Palace hotel was like a king's court when the Nobel season was on.

Nobel had some very original ideas about the use of wealth that he often aired to his friends and which throw considerable light on the character of his famous prize foundations. He would often say:

Didn't Believe in Inherited Wealth.

"Experience has taught me that great fortunes acquired by inheritance never bring happiness; they only tend to dull the faculties. Any man possessing a large fortune ought not to leave more than than a small part of it to his heirs—just enough to enable them to get a start in the world. It is an injustice to leave them a great sum of money which they have not themselves deserved, which favors idleness and prevents the natural development of the faculty of personal initiative which is in all of us—the tendency to create an independent position for one's self. Nor could I ever leave anything to a man of action. I should expose him to the temptation of ceasing to work. On the contrary, I would willingly help a dreamer who might get into difficulties."

These are the doctrines that he sought to carry out in his will, though with each year's distribution of his prizes there are voiced many doubts whether the real aims of Nobel's foundation are being strictly accomplished. Nobel's relatives did not share in his theories about inherited wealth and they contested his will, which left them only small bequests, but the will was upheld by the Swedish courts. He left the bulk of his fortune, amounting to almost 10 million dollars, to be devoted to the following purposes:

"The capital, converted into safe securities by the liquidators, shall constitute a fund, the income of which shall be distributed yearly to those who during the year preceding, have rendered the most eminent services to humanity. The income shall be divided into five equal parts, which shall be awarded yearly as follows:

"The first to the person who shall have made the most important discovery or invention in the domain of physics.

"The second to the person who shall have made the most important discovery or improvement in the domain of chemistry.

"The third to the person who shall have made the most important discovery in the domain of physiology or of medicine.

"The fourth to the person who shall have produced the greatest work, in the ideal sense, in the world of letters.

"The fifth to the person who shall have exerted the greatest or the best action for the fraternity of peoples for the suppression or diminution of permanent armies, and for the formation or spreading of peace congress."

Alfred Nobel died at San Remo on the Riviera, December 10, 1896. After his death and the legal settlement of his will, five committees were appointed, one for each of the departments of his endowment, to award the yearly prizes. The candidates are nominated yearly, according to certain rules formulated by the committees and the awards, which are open to world wide competition, are made in December of each year.

Now Hit Him in the Other Eye

ABE MARTIN

Th' garment workers are goin' on another strike, but th' garment wearers 'll continue th' policy o' watchful waitin'.

Who remembers when th' feller that took what he could git wuz regarded as a poor business man?

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Paying Up

THE first day of the month arrives, as scheduled by the almanac, and then, to save the merchants' lives, I toddle up the street and back. Escorted by the village band, I climb up Main street's asphalt hills, and with my checkbook in my hand I pay all my monthly bills. It's good to see the grocer's face when I arrive, with checks on tap; it's good to see the glad smiles chase themselves around his haggard map. And from the butcher's furrowed brow the shades of trouble flee away, when I would pay him for the cow I bought in fragments, day by day. The weary baker seems quite gay, and heaves no more his heartsick sighs, when I invade his mart and say, "I'll pay you for those concrete pies." Oh, many books have told us how to make the world a brighter place, to speed the optimistic plow, and light up every mourning face. And doubtless all such schemes are fine, and Pollyannas cut much grass; but I contend this scheme of mine will all the other schemes surpass. I might invade the merchant's store and say a lot of sunny things, and he would rate me as a bore, and throw a score of bricks and things. His heart is sick with grievous woes, his trade is slack, he's needing cash; and sunshine words and spiels like those appear to him as tawdry trash. But when I come and say, "By heck! Produce your bill—I'll pay it now," he promptly falls upon my neck, and plants a kiss upon my brow.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Bachelor

Nothin' doin'! I'm for boys
First an' last an' all the time,
Girls want dolls an' cabs for toys,
Girls don't ever dare to climb,
Girls are silly. I don't know
Why they ever have to be—
Did you ever see one throw?
Girls don't make a hit with me.

Girls wear ribbons in their hair
An' they clean their finger nails;
Worms an' frogs a girl will scare,
Girls won't ever pick up snails.
Ma says I should be polite
When I'm in their company—
Ever see one try to fight?
Girls don't make a hit with me.

Pa says girls are mighty sweet,
An' some day I'll find it out.
But they're all dressed up so neat
There's no fun when they're about.
I can't stand 'em 'round at all,
What they're good for, I don't see—
Ever watch one catch a ball?
Girls don't make a hit with me.

Boys are better right along;
They don't mind a little mud.
They've got muscles big and strong,
They don't faint at sight of blood;
Girls can't use a baseball bat,
Girls don't dare to climb a tree—
Ever see one skin the cat?
Girls don't make a hit with me.

Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I'm strong enough to participate in the battle of Christmas shopping but my pocketbook isn't."

Life's Discomforts.

Dropping a bad egg into the frying pan.

Fleas are as much at home on a pedigreed dog as on a mongrel.

The alarm clock is the instrument that awakens the sleeper in the morning while the Sunday afternoon nap is interrupted by the doorbell.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Eleanor, Deacon Wright's daughter who clerks in the 10-cent store, caught her widower-father buying a box of candy the other day. Now she's expecting to acquire a stepmother.

It looks pitiful to see a poor little girl, clad in a gorgeous blouse of gauze, huddling near the stove trying to keep warm.

Sickness is hard on anybody but it must be terrible on the gossip who can't get out of bed to gather scandalous rumors before her neighbors hear them.

JUST A WORD

That Sweet Tooth.

Candy is legal tender among children. A boy or girl thinks more of a stick of candy than a pair of new stockings. We have heard only one child refuse candy. Granddaddy wanted to buy her (yes, she was a girl) some candy, but she turned down the offer, preferring a rubber balloon. We bet when her balloon wore out her sweet tooth began to ache.

Recently a business man stated that everyone should eat candy every day. Of course he is in the candy business and is looking out for himself. However, candy won't hurt anyone if eaten in installments. It helps sweeten the eater's disposition.

Candy stops many a child from crying. It cures hurts and bruises. No skinned knee will throb with pain if the owner of the knee is given a bag of candy. Young men in love woo young women with candy enclosed in fancy boxes. Husbands take home candy to facilitate reconciliation with wives after trifling quarrels.

Husbands should take home more candy. A sweet tooth never decays.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To His Nephew.

Dear Bill:

It's been a long time since I wrote to you but I've been too busy trying to figure out how to curb the generosity of my wife during the Christmas shopping season. I have also been busy escorting the Mrs. around at night. She picks out the places to go to and I accompany her. In that way there is no argument. If I did the choosing there would be,

Recently I was coerced into attending a church supper. I came away with one resolve and that was never to do it again. I went in hungry and I came out the same. A church may be a good place to get religion but it's a poor place to get food. You're lucky if you get a taste. I am not against church suppers as a means of raising money but I think patrons should be warned to eat something before going to one as the grocery stores are closed when they get through eating and there's nothing to do but starve until breakfast.

The church where we attempted to eat was a small one. So was the supper. We managed to squeeze our way into the basement as the odor of food was wafted up the stairway, convincing us that supper was being served down there. The odor was the best thing about it.

We descended into the lower region next the kitchen and found the tables crowded with diners and the space around them crowded with wouldbe diners. Fearing that the supper would be a midnight affair unless strategy was resorted to in getting a seat I carefully surveyed the room until I found a diner who was consuming pie. I stationed myself behind his chair and waited until he finished eating, wiped his chin and arose. Then I shoved your aunt into the vacant place and took up my vigil behind the woman next to her.

This individual was one of those few persons who believe in chewing their food properly. She surely did. Her stomach must have been lazy. Before she finished she had worked her jaw to the point of exhaustion. It took her about five minutes to swallow. I managed to hold the fort and fend off waitresses who juggled hot coffee in close proximity to the back of my neck. Finally she sighed, cleaned up the last morsel of food, started to fall asleep, thought better of it and arose.

Fortunately the woman serving at my table was a neighbor whose husband borrows my lawnmower in Summer. As a reciprocity measure she brought in the chicken dinner before I had time to ask her for it. Yes, there was chicken, Bill. At least it smelled like chicken, although all I saw was mashed potatoes. I think they waved a chicken over the potatoes in the kitchen and a mouthful of loose flesh accidentally dropped on the plate.

In two minutes or less I had entirely consumed the lunch and crawled out of the mob that was clamoring for my chair. Every person seated at that table was guarded by half a dozen hungry persons eager to be seated. I made my way home, opened a can of beans and filled the three-fourths of my stomach that remained empty. The next time I go to church it will be for the sermon, not the supper.

Your hungry
Uncle Henry.

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY INCREASES IN KANSAS

Juvenile delinquency throughout Kansas has increased 41 per cent during the last year, according to juvenile court records.

Friction between the parents in the home has been cited as the chief cause by Rev. W. E. Blackstock, who has been making a study of the alarming increase of crimes among children.

The records show that between July 4, 1919 and July 1, 1920, there were 355 boys before the court. During the year following, ending July 1, 1921, there were 502 boys before the court.

VARIETIES

Tasmania is famous for its large apples.

There are 220,000,000 Mohammedans.

There are no active volcanoes in Australia.

Mars has a day 41 minutes longer than our own.

All the inhabitants of Ghota smoke tobacco.

A former German liner is to be placed on the San Francisco-Japan run.

Most of the persons in "Who's Who" are between 50 and 60 years of age.

The earth's envelope of air is now estimated to extend for 300 miles above it.

California leads the states in the number and variety of its mineral products.

Athens has a newspaper written entirely in verse, even to the advertisements.

Turkey has 26 official holidays in the year, when business is entirely suspended.

Some species of leeches found in lands of the south seas are beautifully colored.

The king of Sweden has been married longer than any other European ruler.

The New South Wales labor government has opened its first state-owned butcher shop.

Because of danger from airplanes, naval arsenals in England are built underground.

Since the beginning of the World war, it is estimated that 12,000,000 Russians have perished.

Marco Polo was the first European traveler to speak of Japan and he called it Zipangu.

Pianos are to be taxed in Paris at a rate of 30 francs for an upright and 60 francs for a grand.

Shark liver oil is said to contain all the best properties of oil extracted from the liver of the cod.

The mouth of the river Nile is 155 miles wide between the extreme points on the Mediterranean coast.

Fifteen years ago it was possible to get a cheap ticket for a round-the-world trip for the sum of $227.

The largest mooring buoys in the ocean are in use off Nauru and Ocean islands, spots in the mid-Pacific.

The largest trade union in Germany is the Metal Workers' union which has more than 1,000,000 members.

Books, when first printed, had their leaves printed on one side only, the blank sides being pasted together.

A homeless man in London can obtain, on application to the police a ticket entitling him to supper and a bed.

No bird is more prolific than the partridge, the hen laying from 14 to 18 eggs and usually hatching them all.

The output of asbestos in the province of Quebec last year amounted to 150,000 tons, valued at $10,000,000.

The pyramids of Egypt are 38 in number and stretch for about 50 miles along the western reach of the Nile valley.

Scientists say that a flowering plant abstracts from the soil 200 times its own weight in water during its life.

Probably the greatest poultry mart in the world is at Petaluma, Cal., with an annual business of $25,000,000.

General Harrison declared that the Indian chief, Tecumseh, was a genius and capable of organizing a great empire.

In olden times it was popularly believed that the ruby was a very powerful amulet to ward off plagues and pestilences.

The gems, ornaments and precious stones belonging to the shah of Persia are estimated to be worth about $35,000,000.

The half-moon fish, which is found in the upper waters of the Amazon, casts a phosphorent glow resembling moonlight.

In 1855 the American merchant marine had a gross tonnage of 150,867 tons, against 4,349,854 tons under the British flag.

The anniversary of the detection of Guy Fawkes' gunpowder plot, Nov. 5, 1605, is still celebrated in England with bonfires.

Great Britain was within 90 days of being starved at one period during the war, said the prime minister of Australia recently.

The largest known egg is that of the extinct elephant bird of Madagascar, the shell of which has a capacity of about two gallons.

One London dealer manufactures and keeps cigars specially for certain distinguished men. They have their own brand, named after them.

On the same principle as the device used in long distance telephony is a vacuum tube amplifier that has been designed to enable the deaf to hear.

The highest sun temperature ever recorded was at a point on the Persian gulf, where the black bulb solar thermometer has registered 187 degrees.

A book containing scriptural readings in no fewer than 545 different tongues and dialects is being printed by the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Four women film writers in America are said to receive $50,000 a year for their work, free of income tax, the income tax being paid by the producing firms.

A series of experiments begun in 1914, but interrupted by the war, has recently been resumed in Brussels, in the use of palm oil in internal combustion engines.

If the price of fuel disturbs your slumbers, why not move to Chaudesaigues, France? All the houses in that town are heated with water flowing from neighborhood hot springs.

The development of the antlers help one to calculate the age of animals belonging to the deer family, and the length of life of other horned animals is arrived at in the same way.

Seamless boats are now molded out of thin steel. A plate of the metal is run into a huge hydraulic press, which forces or stamps it into the form of a boat and turns it out virtually ready for the sea.

Glass making is one of the great national industries in Belgium. There is scarcely a civilized nation in the world that is not more or less dependent on Belgium for window glass, mirrors and table glass.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

EACH HAS HIS PART

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"Gimme ten stamps," demanded Gregory as he slung his paper over his shoulder and put ten pennies from the change, which was all a part of him as his

"Merry Christmas," said the young girl with a smile as she handed him ten Red Cross seals each bearing the picture of Santa Claus and two children peering out through the cheery message "Christmas and Healthy New Year." You must have a large order," she added for the boy was pleasant.

Gregory thought she really meant it. It was a rare thing for him to make a mistake in his judgment, for his life had been on the streets and he was led by instinct than he was by reason. To you in a lifetime, you don't know very much about girls. How could he? Such a correspondence! Now he knew the psychology of life in Dutchville. He wanted her to think that was true so he had done the thing which had provoked the remark and therein he gave proof that some day he would be a success in whatever line he chose to choose.

So much for that. Now that he had the seals, what was he going to do with them? He put them in his pocket with care and for all we know he experienced exactly the same thrill that a greedy man has when he pockets a few more bonds. His mind dwelt on those seals. Ten seals. He had a hazy idea that every penny spent for them would help to cure the poor people who had tuberculosis but it was not much that he wanted to help anybody as it was that he wanted to be in the swim.

If he had been in the habit of reading the papers which he carried he could have learned all about Red Cross seals. He never thought of doing that but he had occasions when the tables had been placed in lobbies of hotels, office buildings and stores where attractive young women and girls were sent in turn, spending morning or the afternoon selling the diamond-shaped stickers which brought in the money which was vital in the fight for better health and hygiene. His small purse was going to help toward the expenses of this dreaded white plague toward the support of public open air schools and public health nurses all of which are necessary in order to bring about a cure.

Jimmy knew that buying the seals was commendable, but like money they burned his pocket and what he liked best in this world was action. So he found a stub of a pencil, and we will have to admit that he "swiped" the envelopes. Wrapping paper served for the rest. He was all ready to write his letters but not a soul did he know to whom he could write.

He chewed the end of his pencil. He tried to get his inspiration out of space just as many another has done when ideas were vague. But nothing happenend.

He looked at the stamps again. He had it. Santa Claus—it would be a good joke on the postoffice. So he began his first letter and for brevity and sincerity it was a masterpiece!

Dear Santa Claus, whoever you think you are. We are poor. I work. My mother would like to have some new clothes. My brothers and sisters wouldn't mind a few toys. I don't want anything because I know this is all a fake anyway, but I got some Red Cross seals and that started me writing this letter.. Yours—Jimmy.

He wrote his address on the outside of the envelope, licked the flap, and with the air of a true philanthropist, he put the whole ten seals on the back of one letter. No more writing for him! It gave him a feeling of prestige and well being, but it was of no lasting importance. The life of a boy is too complicated to spend much time on one thing. He soon forgot all about it.

The letter was a regular snob because of its altruistic appearance, but it landed in the postoffice alongside all the others and was soon singled out in the pile addressed to Santa Claus.

Now it so happened that some good men and women were devoting their time to the work of getting a basket ready for every family in the city who was in need. The place where they did the work was called the Christmas clearing house and the woman who was at the head of the work was called the Christmas mother. The Santa Claus letters were sent to them and were properly investigated so that many a poor child's wish could be granted.

"Will you look at this?" laughed one of the busy workers as she was opening the envelopes. Ten Red Cross seals danced merrily before their eyes. Jimmy, selling his papers on the street, was perfectly unconscious of having made a group of warm friends at this particular moment. Nor did he have the faintest inkling of the surprise which was to come to his family on Christmas day. Jimmy's gift was selected with care by his new friends for, after all, they had a great deal in common.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Inside the Home fire's cheerful glow
May mirth and joy thy comrades be
Let even churlish Winter show
A smiling face to thee.

SUGGESTS GRANGE.

I have come to visit Hopeful of Va. I have much sympathy for you in your dilemma for some sort of entertainment. I presume you live in the country or rather on a farm. If so I think the very thing would be to organize a grange in your community. I think it is the best organization in the country district, educationally, socially and financially. It also has its business department. We have 26 granges in Monongalia county and 3,727 members. Try it! At least write to the state secretary, F. M. Brown, Buckhannon, W. Va., for more information about it.

I like The Blade better than any of the 14 papers I get and like the household page best in it.—Ida Fie.

SPUD GETS BUSIEH.

My father was a Union soldier, served with distinction and honor in the Civil war, being a member of Co. B, 2nd W. Va. Infantry, Co. A of the 5th W. Va. Mounted Infantry and Co. K of 6th W. Va. Cavalry. He enlisted in the service May 29, 1861 and was honorably discharged at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, May 23, 1866. He participated in 64 battles, the second battle of Bull Run, Cross Keys and Gettysburg. He was never taken prisoner nor had any hospital record. He was 23 when he enlisted and 78 years old when he died. He was a man like Traylor in A man of the Ages and helped to make history what it is today.

Yes, Mr. Sandles, I have eaten the cake made from corn mush you spoke of. Mmmmm—I wish I had some now.

Well here goes the filling for that cake. Early Rose sent you but I don't like it like I did the mush: 1 cup raisins, 1 cup figs, 1 cup English walnuts all ground and mixed together in food chopper. Take 2 cups granulated sugar, 1 cup water; put on to slow fire stirring with a fork until dissolved but do not stir after. Boil until it forms

FOR MOTHERS!

This Advice Is Vital to You as Given by Mrs. Ryan

Canton, Ohio—"I always took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription during pregnancy to keep me in a healthy condition, which it did, and it helped me in every way. When my daughters began growing into womanhood I gave it to them and it proved most beneficial. I can highly recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to the expectant mother and to young girls. I have always been very well satisfied with the results obtained by its use."—Mrs. Lucina Ryan, R. R. No. 2.

A beautiful woman is always a well woman. Get this Prescription of Dr. Pierce's in liquid or tablets for your daughter and see how quickly she will have sparkling eyes, a clear skin and vim, vigor, vitality. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.—Advertisement

enough to pick up when a little is dropped in cold water. Pour out one third of this in clean vessel, pour one third on half the ground mixture and mix good ice cake with a little on top and bottom of two layers and spread filling between, then fix the other half the same way. You must have three layers of cake and two layers of filling. Put a pinch of baking powder in your first vessel and beat till it is white and creamy and spread all over the outside of cake. This last must be just luke warm when you begin to beat it and it must not be cooked until it is hard when dropped in cold water. You can flavor cake with one tsp. bitter almond or vanilla.

This is all for this time. I am "watcha" want to call me.—Busy, Busy Spud.

TEACHER GOES HUNTING.

You wanted to know how our school is getting along so I will tell you what I can. Last Wednesday, the county superintendent of health came here and gave the pupils a talk about health in our county and about diptheria. He told us of the anti-toxin that has been developed for diphtheria in the last few years. Then he gave every pupil in the school the Sheck test to determine whether they were immune or not.

A few days ago I went hunting with my father. We had intended to go to a place called Brushy lake on the other side of the levee. When we had climbed to the top, we didn't see a speck of water in sight, all dry land. We decided to go on anyway so we slid down the levee into a big patch of cockleburs. We were so covered with them that we had to stop to pull them off. Then we crawled under a wire fence in the direction of the river. The field we walked through looked as though an earthquake had struck it for it was cracked as it could be. After we had walked about five miles without seeing anything to shoot, we decided to quit for the day. I guess we will go again this week.

When swimming time comes around again I'll tell you about the "Creek."——Sacajawea. (Miss.)

PRAISES LETTERS.

Fair Tennessee! A land of peace and love, freedom and plenty. A flood of pleasant recollection and fond remembrances. How it thrills my soul with joy to read the grand old letters in the Merry-Go-Round. I truly love every one of the cousins.

Iowa Boy, I certainly did enjoy reading your letter in the Merry-Go-Round. Josephine Johnson, will you please send me your correct address?

Buckeye Buster, I enjoyed your letter so much that I would like to have your name and address also. I wish to endorse every word you wrote and I earnestly advocate every principle envolved in your valuable letter.

I will close with love and best wishes to Aunt Martha and all the dear cousins.—From J. Tabor, Creston, Tennessee.

Sharpen Your Scissors

When scissors get blunt, sharpen them by opening and moving backwards and forwards on a piece of glass.

Our Correspondents

Joseph Abercrombie wants to thank every one of the cousins who were so kind as to send cards, letters and papers to him on his 82nd birthday. They were from friends all over the United States. He surely appreciated them and will answer all he can. Mr. Abercrombie also sends his wish for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all.

Mrs. Albert Van Arman has sent us a poem which was requested for the Poets Corner. She used to speak it when she was a little girl in school and she says if she lives to see February 15th, she will be 65 years old. We hope she sees many more birthdays, all happy ones, and that she will keep on sending messages to her Blade cousins.

For the reader who requested the publication of the poem Casabianca, we wish to say that the poem can be found in the copy of The Blade issued March 10, 1921. If you have not saved the papers maybe someone will send a copy to you if you will please send your address.

Mr. Frank Drake (Himrod, N. Y., Care of Nellie Longeor) is 77 years old and is getting very feeble. Not only that, but he is lonesome and this is his Christmas wish—that the cousins send him a card and letter shower. We hope you have the merriest day you ever have had in your whole life, Mr. Drake,—how's that for a Christmas wish?

There is no age limit to card and letter showers—it is just as much fun for the sender and here is a poor little fellow who is sick. He is only 15 years old and he is not particular when the shower comes but he secretly hopes that it will be as soon as convenient. Please don't forget to send him a greeting during this jolly old season. He will love you for it.—His address is Charles Harrower, State Sanatarium, P. S. C. S. Cresson, Pa., Cambria, Co.

Getting all ready for Christmas? And for surprises and holiday wishes and Christmas letters? You won't be disappointed because we know you will have one grand old time when you get your Christmas number of the paper—at least Aunt Martha will be disappointed if you don't for the letters that are coming are perfectly thrilling. Maybe we'll have to get out an extra! Wish we could with Merry Christmas in headlines a mile high and a letter from every single one of you.

Snatches From W. B.

I have only come to ask a request—it is the old question: Have I a twin? I will be 22 Jan. 5.—Peggy-from-the-Hills.

How many cousins like to cook? I like to cook pretty well. I have to cook for nine of us. Contemplator, come again.—Bashful of W. Va.

Come again, King Philip of Spain, for I certainly enjoy your letters. Buckeye Buster. I have the song, The Trail of the Lonesome Pine, but I have never read the book. If any chance to have my birthday, March 23 (I will be 23 years old) or any others want to write to me, please say so.—Maye E. Phipps, Independence, Va., R. 3, Box 14.

My father has taken The Blade for about 15 years and I think it is the best paper in the world. I enjoy Lavant Owen's letters very much. I wish Keystone Bachelor, Billy Bump and Listener would write more often. I would like the addresses of Canadian Cowgirl and Billy of Ohio.—Cherry of Tenn.

Michigan boys and girls, why don't we see more letters from our good old state? Let us show them that Michigan is the best ever.—A Wolverine Lassie.

We, too, can bake a brown, crisp apple pie. Canadian Cowgirl, visit us again. Sarah Bell knows a girl who is Miss Humpty Dumpty's pen friend. If Bachelor Billy will put the saddle on our pony we will start back to W. Va.—Tim Toddy and Sarah Bell.

Art in the Home

CRINOLINE DOLLS.

If you want to hear squeals of delight from the little folks, hang crinoline dollies on the Christmas tree or put one in each bulging stocking. You know the perversity of childhood and likely as not they will pay more attention to these inexpensive and simple favors than they will to the beautiful bisque doll with her golden hair and sophisticated air.

You don't have to be an artist to make the face because the funnier

it looks the better. Make the face with crayons on a piece of stiff paper. Cut two pieces of red or green crinoline or mosquito netting in the shape of a doll. Whip the edge together using over-and-over stitch with colored wool thread. Stuff with shiny hard candies and dress the "sweet child" in a ruffled skirt of crinoline.

These will make good favors for a dinner party or a clever addition to the Christmas package—even grown ups have been known to appreciate one of these dolls—especially if the candies are good.

One can both cook and serve custards and casseroles in glass dishes.

Devoted to Work at Age of 90

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.

THIS photograph shows Mrs. Henrietta Mary Ada Ward in her studio painting her latest picture which has been accepted by the Royal academy for exhibition. Mrs. Ward is in her 90th year and has been represented by a picture at every exhibition of the Royal academy from 1849 to 1879—and has exhibited constantly at the academy and various galleries ever since.

Several of Mrs. Ward's close relatives have also been artists. Her grandfather was James Ward, R. A., animal painter to the king; her uncles, William Ward, A. R. A., John Jackson, R. A., were both famous artists, and her great uncle, George Morland, was a noted painter. Her son, Sir Leslie Ward, was formerly best known as "Spy," the cartoonist of Vanity Fair, but now as a famous portrait artist.

Mrs. Ward worked much for Queen Victoria, from time to time, painting several portraits of Queen Victoria and of the royal family.

Among her best known works are: The May Queen, God Save the Queen, Joan of Arc, Palissy the Potter and the Princess in the Tower.

BOYS AND GIRLS

If any little word of ours can make
one life the brighter;
If any little song of ours can make
one heart the lighter;
God help us speak that little word,
and take one bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale and
set the echoes ringing.

LIKES J. V.'S LETTER.

Well, here I am again to try my luck. I have been reading some very interesting letters from the boys and girls. I suppose you are all getting ready for good old Christmas time. I am for one and I am trying to be good 'cause if I don't Santa Claus won't fill my stocking Christmas eve. Suppose you cousins and Aunt Martha come to visit me then and I will treat you with some of my good home made candy. I think maybe I could make enough for you all. I know you would all say it was good unless it would be Bachelor Billy and some more of our strenuous cousins.

J. V., you wrote a good letter. Just keep on child, and you will soon be able to speak the English language well. Wandering Gypsy, I am just a little Frenchy about learning French, but for the life of one where do you see the fascinating part about Latin? No more Latin for me—I had one year and I will have to say that I detested the study. My favorite studies are English, French, algebra, physical geography and American history.

Wandering Gypsy, I am with you on the traveling proposition. I would love to see the battle fields of France especially, and visit the cemeteries where our brave heroes lie, sleeping their last sleep, where the blood red poppies blow in Flanders Fields.

Yes Weary, education is a valuable asset, which we all should try to gain.

Fred Sleath, where be ye? I believe you wrote that letter without any name signed for the writer said he didn't want to be kidded. Will close wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. —Miles of Smiles.

WATCH FOR US

I wonder—is it always necessary to tell one's age? Well, I'm going to anyway even if someone does get a shock. I am 28 years old. What is that they are saying? That dreadful old maid—what's she doing in here?

I live on a farm in Illinois and there is only father, my oldest sister and myself at home. It is rather lonesome some times but not often and I do just love the farm and think it is the ideal place to live.

The time of year is passing that I like best of all. The Fall flowers have been beautiful and the maple and oak leaves and foliage of all kinds perfectly lovely. Jack Frost has been a frequent caller so the nuts have been peppering down lively. Nuts—that makes me think of fudge and fudge makes me think of Wintry evenings when the snow is piling fast on the steps, porches, railing and filling the window sills full, with a big cheery fire inside, popping corn and a basket of apples near by. Now if that sounds the least bit inviting, come in some evening. Come real early and each one be ready to suggest some game to play. Wouldn't that be a fine way to learn a lot of new games? I just love games and snow storms, don't you? Lots of love to all—28.

LITTLE BIT HOMESICK.

Will you admit a boy from Texas into your little band?

I have been a silent reader for several years and I surely do enjoy reading the letters written by the cousins. I think there is no paper like the dear old Blade. I came from McMinn county, Tenn. last July. I like Texas all right—it sure is a fine country. Why don't more of you Tennesseans write?

I lived in Tennessee all my life till I came out here. My mother died last June. I sure can sympathize with anyone who has lost their mother. I will be 20 years old March 18. Have I a twin?

I had two brothers killed in France so I am writing to see if I can find any of the Blade readers who were with them or knew them.

One was Private Robert Daugherty, Co. D, 105th Engineers. He was killed in action Sept., 29, 1918. He was first sent to Camp Gordon and then to Camp Sevier. The other one was Private James D. Daugherty. He was sent to Camp Pike May 27, 1918, was in Co. I, 2nd Training Reg. 1. He was then sent to Camp Merritt and was in 15th Co., C. P. J. A. R. D., landed overseas about August 22, 1918 and was in Co. I, 164th Infantry and then Co. F, 127 Infantry. Was killed October 6, 1918. I would be glad to hear from anyone who can tell anything about my brothers.

Would be glad to see more letters written by the soldiers and sailors.

I had one brother who stayed two months at Norfolk, W. Va. and served 11 months on board the U. S. S. Charleston. Hoping to see this in print, I will close.—Winston Daugherty.

LOOK OUT, MR. PRESNALL!

This is my first attempt to write to The Blade but I have been a reader ever since I possessed the ability to read. My mother has taken the paper for about 23 years and has missed very few copies. Don't you all think it is the grandest paper ever? I am 20 years old, weigh 95 pounds, have dark hair, fair complexion and black eyes. My birthday was on June 23 and I will ask the same old question, have I a twin? If so I would like to correspond with them or any of the girls between 18 and 22.

How many of you like to read A Man for the Ages? I do and it pictures in my mind a true story of the old pioneer days.

Did all you cousins read what D. M. Presnall of Arlington, Ind., wrote in Watcha Like? Don't all you cousins believe he reads and enjoys every article in this paper?

Arthur McIntosh, come again. I like your letters fine. I would like to know you. Just Punch, I cannot sympathize with you at all for freezing 17 minutes. Shame on you for causing poor Bashful Tom such a serious fall. Weary, you surely could afford to change your name a week to get to take a ride with Rhyme Stringer. I am of the opinion that he might ask you to change it for a longer period than a week. (?)

Buckeye Buster, I agree with you on the idea of religion. If there were a vaudeville going on in the church every Sunday, there would not be more than one-fourth enough seats to supply the people.

I intend to come again to visit you all. Adieu.—Virginian.

ASK HIM SOME MORE

I see no one has answered the questions Silver Belle asked so I shall attempt to answer them.

There being two magnetic poles, one at the North and one at the South pole, the compass will point to the South when the attraction from the South pole is greater than the North pole.

Dew is condensed vapor from the air. The reason that there is more dew on clear nights than on cloudy nights is that the clouds tend to catch and hold a large proportion of the moisture in the air. In other words they act as a blanket for the earth. On still clear nights produces heavy dew or frost, frost being frozen dew. Am I right, cousins? — Information (Hoosier State).

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Short and Sweet

It hardly seems a week since we were drifting along in the balmy Summer breezes, let alone skipping through Fall so fast that we cannot realize that it is over, and now here we are taking deep breaths to keep warm, some of us shoveling snow and some of us wishing we were, for what is more disappointing than a green Christmas? Maybe it will snow here in Toledo and maybe your old Aunt Martha won't be glad for if there is one thing above another that she likes it is a rollicking good snow storm.

"Do you think I could have a seat by Bud of New York?" asks Sunshine of Tennessee. She will be 17 Christmas day, but she assures you that she is not a big sleepy doll even if Santa did bring her. She wants to know where Glorianna Gadabout is for she thinks her letters are lovely and she makes a bargain with all the cousins to answer all the letters she gets.

Humpty Dumpty sends enthusiastic encouragement to Starling and tells her that her letter in Short and Sweet was fine. She begs you to come again, Starling, and thinks the next time you will have better luck. Humpty Dumpty says she knows there is such a person as Arthur McIntosh because she really had a letter from him once, but Aunt Martha is beginning to have her doubts for after having a deluge of calls for another letter from him she thinks he is a myth, since he sends no answer.

Canadian Cowgirl, if you write all the letters you are asked to write you will be too busy to take many rides except when you are dashing off to mail your letters. Georgie Myers, Greenville, Tenn., R. 4, puts in her bid and asks too for a letter from Happy of Tenn. Who can send her the song Sleep, Baby Sleep?

Where has Bachelor Billy gone? Come out from your hiding B. B. and tell the cousins to sharpen their wits—you don't know him when he does come masquerading and he has a secret to tell you—ask him, tease him—and beg him to forgive Aunt Martha for giving you a hint.

King Philip, Arthur McIntosh and Pearlie Cunningham, your letters are fine, writes Jan of W. Va. Jan is practical. You can tell that by the fact that she is one among hundreds who rave about the beauty of the mountains of W. Va., at the same time mentioning that where there is very little level land there is sure to be harder work.

From Dunkirk, Md., comes a letter from a girl who enjoys reading letters from distant states, so she is doing her part by letting us hear from a state which has been conspicuous by its absence. Dawn Fester lives near the nation's capital, also Chesapeake Beach, where she can get all the oysters she wants.

Mixing With Martha

Christmas Candies.

Honey Puffs: Boil three cupsful sugar and one cup cream; when it will almost thread, add one-fourth cup honey. When it reaches the soft ball stage, take from the fire and beat the stiffly beaten white of an egg into it. Beat one minute and add half a cupful each of finely chopped nut meats and chopped candied pineapple. Beat until firm and creamy and shape into balls between the fingers with a wet napkin, then cool. A speck of salt adds to the flavor.

Buttercups: Put two tablespoons of butter in saucepan and when melted add two cupsful of molasses, one cup sugar, one-third tsp. cream of tartar and one-half cupful of boiling water. Bring to the boiling point and let boil, stirring as little as possible, until mixture will form a firm ball when tried in cold water. Pour on a buttered platter and as mixture cools fold toward the center; when cool enough to handle pull until light colored. Shape on a slightly floured board, having strip wide enough to enclose a roll of fondant one inch in diameter. With both hands pull candy into a long strip. Cut in small pieces; each piece will consist of fondant encircled with molasses candy. Care must be taken that the candy is not cooked too long as it should be soft rather than brittle.

Chocolate Fudge: Three cups sugar, one cup cream, one square chocolate. Boil together until mixture forms ball in ice cold water. A good way to test candy is to use a silver spoon, taking a bit of the mixture in the spoon and lowering it into the water without dropping candy off the spoon. As soon as it forms a ball which can be picked off the spoon with the fingers the mixture is ready to be taken from the fire. Put the pan of candy in a cool place after adding about a tbsp. butter, one tsp. vanilla and a pinch of salt. When mixture is cool beat until creamy. Mold with the hands, kneading as you do bread dough. This makes soft creamy fudge with the consistency of opera creams and will keep a long time in a tin box. Chopped nuts may be added while beating.

Panoche: One cup sweet milk, three cups brown sugar, one teaspoon of butter, two cups of chopped nuts, one teaspoon vanilla. Put the milk and sugar over the fire in a saucepan and boil until a little dropped in cold water forms a ball. Add the butter, take from the fire and add the vanilla and nuts, beating the mixture very hard. Turn into buttered pans and mark off in squares.

Cherry Foams: Boil two cupsful granulated sugar and one-half cup water without stirring until the syrup will thread. Add one-quarter teaspoon vanilla and pour it slowly on the beaten whites of two eggs, beating continuously until stiff enough to drop from a teaspoon upon buttered paper. Before the candies cool, press one-half of a candied cherry into the top of each. If preferred beat cherries into candy and when creamy pour it into buttered pans.

POETS' CORNER

Mary and Willie

As Mary and Willie sat by the seashore,
Their last farewell to take,
Said Mary to Willie, "You're now going to sea,
I fear that my fond heart will break."

"Oh, don't be despairing," young Willie then said,
And pressed his fair maid to his side;
"My absence don't mourn, for when I return
I'll make little Mary my bride."

Three years having passed without any news,
As Mary stands by her own door,
An old beggar came by with a patch on his eye,
And did for her pity implore.

"Fair lady," cried he, "your charity bestow,
And I'll tell your fortune beside;
The lad whom you mourn will never return
To make little Mary his bride."

"Oh, if it be true you tell unto me,
My Willie, my hero still lives!
Oh, if it be true, straightway unto you
All the money I have I will give."

"He is living," quoth he, "all in poverty;
He has been shipwrecked beside;
He'll return no more because he is poor,
To make little Mary his bride."

"May the heavens above know the joy that I feel,
And for his misfortune I'll mourn;
He's welcome to me all in poverty,
With his blue jacket tattered and torn."

The beggar threw by the patch from his eye,
Likewise the crutch from his side;
Blue jacket and trousers, and cheeks like a rose,
Young Willie stood by Mary's side.

"Forgive me, fair lady! forgive me," he cried,
"It was only your love that I tried;
To the church we'll away before close of day,
To make little Mary my bride.
I've money in plenty and riches untold,
I never was shipwrecked beside;
In coaches we'll roll all covered with gold,
When I make little Mary my bride!"

The Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

CHORUS.

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

We shall rest on that beautiful shore—
In the joys of the saved we shall share;
All our pilgrimage-toil will be o'er,
And the conqueror's crown we shall wear.

We shall meet, we shall sing, we shall reign,
In the land where the saved never die;
We shall rest free from sorrow and pain,
Safe at home, in the sweet by and by.

The Candlelight

By Harry Works.

Although I'm almost four, sometimes
I'm frightened in the night;
So mother says, "Don't be afraid,
I'll leave a candlelight."

A little light the watch to keep,
Until I sing myself to sleep.

I love to watch the tiny flame
That flickers to and fro,
And watch the straight, white candle,
Which must always shorter grow;
For when I wake in early morn,
The candle every bit has gone.

If little boys should all grow short,
Instead of growing tall,
Some morning would their mothers find
They had no sons at all?

I'm very glad that we all know
The proper way for boys to grow.

Household Hints

Vegetables cook quickly in tin utensils.

Sweet potatoes make delicious croquettes.

Grated cheese is nice served with cream soup.

Add a can of tomato soup to the baked beans.

Rooty vegetables should be kept in a dry place.

A little orange peel flavors rhubarb pie nicely.

Turn silk gloves wrong side out before washing.

Onion skins boiled in stock will add a nice color.

Hamburg steak is delicious served with tomato sauce.

Macaroni should be cooked in boiling salted water.

Pumpkin can be easily sifted through a potato ricer.

In making an eggnog, beat white separately until frothy.

Table linen needs very little bluing in the wash water.

Panned chicken is delicious served with current jelly sauce.

Never grease the pan for a sponge cake, and bake in a very slow oven.

A clever use of the many different sauces lends variety to the menu.

Rings of ripe olives are decorative and tasty in chicken soup.

Wood ashes will remove flowerpot stains from window sills.

Chicken in celery sauce is excellent served with hot toast.

Rubber fringes are excellent to wear when slicing vegetables.

Stuffed leg of pork is good served with cooked cabbage and carrots.

A bit of onion or a sprig of mint give a delicious flavor to hot peas.

Good "snow mittens" for the kiddies can be made from old sweaters.

If the oven is too hot, a basin of water placed in the bottom will cool it.

Mix cereal with cold water before adding the hot water. Don't stir while cooking.

Cover soiled feathers with warm pipe clay. Let remain two days, then beat out the powder.

To make starch for black waists, cook one tablespoonful of starch in one pint of boiling coffee.

Grandmothers' Quilt

Why, yes, dear, we can put it by.
It does seem out of place
On top of these down comforts and
this spread of silk and lace.
You see I'm used to having it lie so,
across my feet,
But maybe I won't need it here, with
this nice furnace heat.
I made it? Yes, dear, long ago.
'Twas lots of work, you think?
Oh, not so much. My rose quilt, now,
all white and green and pink,
Is really handsome. This is just a
plain log-cabin block,
Pieced out of odds and ends; but still
—Now, that's your papa's frock
Before he walked; and this bit here
is his first little suit;
I trimmed it up with solver braid.
My, but he did look cute!
That red there in the centers, was
your aunt Ruth's; for her name,
Her grandmother almost clothed the
child, before the others came.
Those plaids? The youngster girls',
they were. I dressed them just
alike;
And this was baby Winnie's sack—
the precious little tyke!
Ma wore this gown to visit me (they
drove the whole way then).
And little Edson wore this waist.
He never come again.
This lavender par'metta was your
great aunt Jane's—poor dear!
Mine was a sprig, with lilac ground;
see, in the corner here.
Such goods were high in war times.
Ah, that scrap of army blue;
Your bright eyes spied it! Yes, dear
child, that has its memories too.
They sent him home on furlough once
—our soldier brother Ned.
But somewhere now the dear boy
sleeps among the unknown dead.
That flowered patch? Well, now, to
think you'd pick that from the
rest!
Why, dearie—yes, it's satin ribbed—
that's grandpa's wedding vest!
Just odds and ends; not great for
looks. My rose quilt's nicer far.
Or the one in basket pattern, or the
double-pointed star;
But somehow—What? We'll leave it
here? The bed won't look so
neat,
But I think I would sleep better with
it so, across my feet.

Gifts

James Thompson.

Give a man a horse he can ride,
Give a man a boat he can sail.
And his rank and wealth, his strength
and health,
On sea nor shore shall fail.

Give a man a pipe he can smoke,
Give a man a book he can read,
And his home is bright with a calm
delight,
Though the room be poor indeed.

Give a man a girl he can love,
As I, O my love, love thee,
And his heart is great with the pulse
of Fate,
At home, on land, on sea.

A Pert Chicken

There was a pretty chicken,
But his friends were very few,
For he thought that there was nothing
In the world but what he knew.

He was always in a barnyard,
At a very forward way,
Telling geese and hens and turkeys
What they ought to do and say.

"Mrs. Goose," he said, "I wonder
That your goslings you will let
Go out paddling in the water,
It will kill them to get wet.

"I wish, my old aunt darling,"
He began at her one day,
"That you wouldn't sit all Summer
In your nest upon the hay.

"Won't you come out in the meadow
Where the grass with seeds are
filled?"
"If I should," said Mrs. Darling,
"Then my eggs would all get
chilled."

"No they won't," replied the chicken,
"And no matter if they do;
Eggs are really good for nothing—
What's an egg to me or you?"

"What's an egg?" said Mrs. Darling,
"Can it be you do not know?
You yourself was in an egg shell
Just one little month ago.

"And if kind wings had not warmed
you,
You would not be out today,
Telling geese and hens and turkeys
What they ought to do and say.

"To be very wise and show,
It is a pleasant thing no doubt,
But when young folks talk to old
folks
They should know what they're
about."

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner: Lady Hildegarde; The Old Spinning Wheel; Over the Hills to the Poor House; Where the River Shannon Flows; My Wild Irish Rose; If You Could Care; Katie Lee; Willie Gray; The Face on the Barroom Floor; The Whip-poor-will; Civil War; The Beautiful Isle of Pine; McCarty's Mare; The Sun Bright Clime; Towser Must Not Be Tied Tonight; Dublin Bay; The Sunset Gates of Gold; Little Joe; Beautiful Isle of Somewhere; Smiles; A Mother's Prayer; The Sweet Forget-me-nots; Lay My Head Beneath the Rose; The Letter from Ohio; Farewell, Dear Friend; Somewhere in the West.

For the Gardener

A lawn sprinkler may be more attractive, but a common hose is more useful in the flower garden. If moisture is needed, just let the hose run for 15 or 20 minutes here and there in the beds and borders so that the ground will be thoroughly saturated. A little sprinkling simply coaxes the roots to the surface where they are soon dried out by the sun. Some plants, among them sweet peas and pansies in particular, require an abundance of water if they are to thrive over a long season.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

say BAYER

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WAR MUST GO ON— We Cannot Disarm

"War is hell." So said General Sherman. We say the war must go on. We will never consent to disarm so long as there is a single Hessian fly, chinch bug or corn worm living on the face of the earth.

The peace conference at Washington, where sit the leaders of the strong nations of earth, may declare that battleships and cannon may be melted and recast into plow shares and other farm machinery so as to hasten the end of war between nations and human beings, but we here and now declare that the bug and worm war must go on. There can be no truce and no armistice until bug and worm surrender unconditionally.

One Ag. college bulletin that comes to Rural Welfare declares that the chinch bug damage done in 1921 equals $2 for every man, woman and child and the damage done by the Hessian fly equals $3 for each person.

OHIO HITS POLL TAX— Tax Spenders Get the Ax

The tax spender wants more money to spend. For this reason the tax spender is always looking for and inventing ways and means to get more tax out of the dear people. As a rule he succeeds.

In one case he failed. Ohio hit the proposal for a poll tax amendment to the state constitution. At the last election the people were asked to vote on this question. The majority against the tax was several hundred thousand.

If the dear folks would do more voting of this kind their pocketbook would be happier. They should not stop at this point. They should clean house by voting out of office and out of politics the officers and bosses who are responsible for excessive tax spending.

There are always broods of patriots who want to make a big noise for schools, roads and other uplift, but down under the cover they are getting a rakeoff and grabbing the golden egg laid by the goose-people.

Ohio folks should be on guard. Her tax spenders are still busy. The road-hog gang of robbers have forced a big bond debt on many of the counties and the tax rate is now higher than the limit allowed by law, but still they want the legislature to meet and tinker with the constitution and tax laws so as to milk more money out of the public pocketbook, to spend and rake in a profit of $10,000 to $20,000 a mile on high-cost roads. This road gang in Ohio is a combination of Republicans and Democrats who have worked together for 10 years. The taxpayer pays the freight and fiddler.

The common folks better talk to their members of the legislature before these lawmakers go back to Columbus. Ohio is the easiest picking in the United States for the set who live on easy str[illegible]

TRY DEMOCRAT CORN— Chinch Bugs Better Behave

How can a dyed-in-the-w[illegible] Republican be persuaded to grow a variety of corn that is known as Democrat corn?

In days gone by some folks had the notion that corn, Democrats and whisky all slept in the same bed. Then came W. J. Bryan with his water wagon and made some of the Democrats reform.

The Prairie Farmer, published in Chicago, is one of the family papers of the western corn and hog belt. It is always full of news and money hints.

In its issue of Nov. 19, 1921, the Prairie Farmer prints a story about a new breed of corn which is said to possess some virtues that other breeds of corn do not.

The name of this corn is "Democrat." H. L. Chapman of Jersey county, Ill., tells the story of Democrat corn. He says: "The field of Democrat yielded 50 bushels to the acre of good quality." Another variety, alongside the Democrat, in the same field and on the same kind of soil, was taken by chinch bugs and heavy winds and produced only 15 bushels of very poor grade corn.

Just recently 200 farmers met in Jerseyville, Ill., at a farm bureau meeting, to hear the story of Democrat corn. Several of those present had raised this kind of corn and they were ready to testify that Democrat corn was not afraid of chinch bugs.

Others in this meeting stated that this corn could resist drouth better than any other corn. Another farmer said that Democrat corn stood up in a windstorm while other varieties blew down. The Democrat has been bred for a hardy and vigorous root. One man said: "The stalk is larger, carries the sap better and retains the leaves in spite of the bugs that want to get their board and clothes off of that stalk of corn."

Another farmer grew Democrat corn along with a dozen other varieties on the same plot. The bugs and the drouth hit hard, but the Democrat came through much better than any of the others and one kind gave no yield of corn whatever.

One Illinois farmer said: "The Democrat seems to ripen at the shuck first and the ear gets the benefit of the sap in the stalk. When asked, every farmer in the room stood up and promised to grow Democrat corn in 1922.

If any Blade readers are interested further in this breed of corn they can write direct to the Prairie Farmer, Chicago, Ill. The chinch bug is a menace to the farmer's prosperity and this story may be of untold benefit to some who live in the bug belt.

It will not be necessary for a Republican to change politics in order to plant and to grow Democrat corn. We do not know how this corn got its name. Our guess is that any good Republican farmer who thinks he can get more and better corn and cheat chinch bugs at the same time by growing Democrat corn will do it even if he does not confess to his neighbors what kind of corn he is growing. In some places they measure the corn crop by gallons per acre instead of bushels.

If our corn crop is to be placed in peril by chinch bugs, the corn borer and the corn worm, the hog and pork crop will also be in danger. This means that corn and hog will go up in price and the world will get poor instead of rich. Hit the bugs and worms.

AN EX-GOVERNOR— Frank O. Lowden, Illinois

There must be tons of satisfaction to that man who can serve his state in its most lofty place and at the end of official term retire to private life with the knowledge that his task was well done.

Such is the lot of ex-Governor Frank O. Lowden of Illinois. No man ever gave more faithful service to his country than did this man. He reduced expenses, taxes, jobholders and increased efficiency of service.

Governor Lowden is now interested in dairy cattle and took active part in the National Dairy show. He has just written a story under the heading of Farming and Its Future.

He says the farmer was first to get hit by what we call "deflation." He knows that many farmers are not in a happy frame of mind. He knows that farm products are being sold at price that is below the cost to produce.

Mr. Lowden says that the farmer will be the first to recover from this period of depression and gloom. He advises that every farmer study better business methods and better methods of marketing his products and get ready for the better days ahead.

He thinks the farmer has won a higher place in the councils of men than the farmer has ever had before. The farmer has been taught some very severe lessons, which ought to guide him more safely in the future in the transaction of his farm affairs.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE. Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Collins Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-19, Atlanta, Ga.

Behind it all STANDARD CARBIDE

For primitive man the "light of the whole world died with the set of Sun." For hundreds of years flickering candle-light and smoky lamp light kept Winter evenings dreary for city and country folk alike.

But now, thanks to Standard Carbide, the windows of hundreds of thriving rural communities are aglow after dark with white, bright light; a light to be compared only to sunshine. These well-lit windows mean fuller lives for farm dwellers—for they add precious hours to the day. Hours for work and hours for play, for recreation and education.

And behind it all is Standard Carbide.

Burns Brighter Last Longer
Never Costs More

Write for full information.

FARMERS' STANDARD CARBIDE CO., Inc.
Factory, Plattsburg, N. Y.
Executive Offices, 15 West 37th Street, New York City

VOTING STRAIGHT TICKET— Salvation for the Boss

"A vast majority of people confess allegiance to some political party. This is really as it should be. If you belong to a party you should do all you can to make that party useful and the tool of the people's wishes and not the machine of the big political boss."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare by a life-long Republican, who has had years of experience in active politics. He further stated that the political boss always insisted on voting a straight ticket unless there was some particular fellow the boss disliked.

This gives the common folks the right to not vote a straight ticket if there is some objectionable candidate on the ticket which the boss expects to use after the election. Most people do not give enough attention to the election machinery and the methods and tricks used to fool the people and to throw dust in their eyes. An iron-clad rule of voting a straight party ticket is the salvation of the political boss and the gravest danger to the public welfare. Use your head before election and in the voting booth.

A MOTHER OF FIVE— Takes Interest in Church

The Blade circle is a big one. Thousands of humble homes welcome it to the family fireside. The Blade fits the parent and the child, the young and the old, the rich and the common folks.

Rural Welfare editor often gets letters that contain thoughts as good or better than anything we can write. These letters often bring out real facts and conditions that Rural Welfare had not thought of and we know from the letters we get that our page in The Blade has made a lot of good folks do a lot of thinking.

Mrs. C. A. of Missouri, mother of five children, writes one of the best boiled down, common sense letters we have received. Letters should not be long. Get your thoughts tied up in a small package and send them to us. We take no exceptions if you do not agree with us, if your letter has the ear-marks of good faith and honest opinion.

It is not our rule to publish letters in full, but this Missouri letter is good from first to last. Mrs. C. A. says:

"You say in The Blade the reason so many churches stand idle is because the people are stingy. I think you are misinformed or only half informed. Early last Spring we heard that clothing had come down. We went to town to get clothing. We found prices had come down 20 per cent, but still the prices were four times higher than they should be. We held a council and then came home without buying.

"The next day I went to the garret and hunted up the old clothes and washed and pressed them. We have been wearing these clothes this Summer. We are a little ragged. You cannot expect anything else. I can get the children to go to school ragged, but I cannot get them to go to church ragged. They cry when I try and I will not force them to go.

"The children are not without church instruction. They read a lesson from the New Testament each evening and I examine them on that lesson the next evening and they answer the questions quite well. They have a good beginning in school work. They like to go if they are ragged.

"We have three meals a day by using corn bread twice a day. Last Winter I bought butter at 55 cents a pound. This Spring I sold butter at 12 cents a pound.

"Everything we buy is high and what we sell is low. You say 'God is not in your neighborhood.' Do you think God is in the ordinary dry goods store or clothing store?

"When we have sugar beets or hay to ship by rail, the freight costs are more than the thing is worth. What we buy we pay from three to five prices for. Why don't you good editors adjust these unfair conditions? You have the power."

We are voting for this mother for a third term for any office she wants. We will bet a red apple that she is pure gold and that those children will not only be good, but be good for something in the years ahead.

This mother has common sense and education. Her letter was well written and not a misspelled word in it. The things she has said are not the wail of some natural born kicker. She has given thought to present conditions and prices. She is making a good fight to raise that family of five children.

We would rather take off our hat and shake hands with that good mother than to ride in any $10,000 automobile with any millionaire in America. She is worth more to Christian civilization than all the idle rich dunces in the world.

LETTER TOO LONG— Boil Them Down

We have received a good letter from Gail Worth. She lives in Pennsylvania. Her letter is well written.

She discusses several practical questions in a common sense way, but we prefer to have letters boiled down as much as possible. This lady discusses borrowing and lending. She thinks this habit should be reduced to a minimum and that folks should be as willing to lend as they are to borrow.

She is a close observer of our school conditions. She makes some timely remarks about teaching music and patriotic songs in our schools. Many music teachers object to teaching these national songs on account of the tunes attached. Since we are sure to keep the old songs it might be well to get new teachers.

Gail Worth says it is useless for a half-way music teacher to try to teach grade pupils in town or country music. She is right. These grades should have easy music to start on and make progress by degrees. This is one of the advantages of a township having its rural schools boiled down to one centralized school.

She says that a majority of teachers can neither sing nor play. Music is a valuable asset to any teacher. Music is a big asset to any man or woman. Who would want to live in a world without music in it?

Gail Worth talks about the "kid-wagon" that calls early in the morning to get the pupils who live farthest from a centralized school. This part of the story came from a New York lady who was complaining that her children had to walk a mile through all kinds of Winter weather before they got to the road over which the kid-wagon traveled.

She had no use for some of our state laws on school matters. She is inclined to think that in some communities the old home school house should continue to do business. A lot of folks will agree with her on this particular point.

The "back-to-the-farm" movement will never be a success until better school conditions are provided for rural folks and they must do the providing.

She thinks that school boards ought to have some meetings at which the county school superintendent is not present. Too often board members will not speak up for fear of making the boss mad. The presence of the county superintendent or his assistants often put a damper on board meetings. Local teachers' institutes suffer the same way. The teachers are afraid to express their views if the boss is present. Of late years the majority of institute instructors amount to nothing. They are afraid to give us the old-fashioned hard work, school room talks that used to make our schools efficient. If these well-paid instructors talked that kind of stuff now the superintendents, who are short on hard work and thorough education, would not employ them or recommend them to other counties.

The red-blood has gone out of our institutes and it is well nigh a waste of money. Scholarship and efficiency have fled from the school-room in too many instances. Good grades are handed out to pupils by poor teachers to cover up mighty poor teaching and in this way parents are deceived and led to believe that their child is really getting an education.

Gail Worth hands out some good advice on teaching eighth grade or first year high school more about our government. She is right. The subject of civil government, rightly taught, always interests young people. Too many parents are willing to get their children into high school too young. This is too often the case. Most pupils should have more common school education before entering high school.

LONG DISTANCE DOLLAR— Becomes Pale and Thin

The long distance dollar does the taxpayer mighty little good. Travel well nigh wears it out. This applies to the federal aid and state aid road dollars which so many people think are a Christmas gift to the home folks.

The paid lobbyists for brick and cement roads is one of the most powerful forces at Washington and state capitals today. They are shrewd and have millions of money back of them to put across their smart-set schemes.

These smart fellows get a big appropriation for roads from congress. This money goes into the hands of selected officials who favor these high-cost roads. The sale of brick and cement is assured at any price the trust cares to fix.

The same set persuade state legislatures to create a state highway department and appropriate millions of dollars of state money to spend on the roads. Then the smart set see that brick or cement man is put in the office of state highway commissioner. This insures the sale of many million dollars' worth of brick and cement at any price the trusts may fix.

This money, we have ourselves paid in taxes, will be handed back to us at about 50 cents on the dollar, if we will agree to let the smart-set build brick and cement roads at outrageous prices. We better wake up.

THE JUNIOR FAIR— Indoor Winter Battle

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to talk to a small town and country crowd at a school fair. The Ag. teacher was a real live wire. He was determined to earn more than his salary and deserve a promotion to a better job.

Through his efforts a big exhibit was made by the pupils in the high school, than had more than 100 pupils in it. The girls did sewing stunts and baking. The boys brought pigs, poultry and calves. They showed corn, potatoes, wheat, oats, fruit, vegetables and carpenter work.

A fine display of weed seeds was of interest to old and young. A program was given of song, story and recitation. We found a big crowd of old folks and young giving good attention. This was on a Saturday afternoon.

After the meeting was over there was a real old-fashioned handshaking and that wide-awake teacher had awakened that whole community and made it get acquainted with itself. This was the first fair of this kind ever held at that place.

Other teachers had been there just waiting for 4 o'clock and payday. This teacher had fathers and mothers learning as well as boys and girls. There is a vast difference between teachers who earn salary and those who draw salary.

The judges were careful in awarding prizes. Merit was the only test to win a prize. Old folks debated on the merits of animals and quality of grain and vegetables. One of the neat little arguments we heard was about the plan of a farm contest. The old fathers and mothers got into this argument. Several farm plans were on exhibition and opinions differed as to the merits of each.

The judges simply placed the blue ribbons and let the natives argue the matter out, because most of those plans were patterned after farms not three miles from that small town and it was a matter of personal pride with some of the farmers themselves. But the result was that all understood that it is a bigger problem than they thought to plan a real farm plant so as to be most convenient.

These meetings always bring out discussion and this means some real education to all who attend.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE LATEST MARKETS

Last week was in every respect a period of more than usual interest and importance. The securities market was indeed rather too near such epochal events as the Irish settlement and the four power treaty on the Pacific to permit of being appreciably influenced by them. Both treaties have yet to be ratified.

The assembling of congress was of interest mainly as associated with the views of the President and the various cabinet heads expressed in the annual message and the departmental reports. The outstanding point of President Harding's message was the recommendation for a flexible tariff and the enlargement of an administrative body to pass on rates. This proposal created something of a furor in political circles as trenching upon the prerogatives of the legislative branch of the government. Those elements imbued with business instincts were unqualified in their approval of the step, however, and it remains to be seen what the incident will give rise to in the coming months.

The President stated that in due course he would make recommendations for further revision of the tax law. This was a matter which the financial community had very close at heart and it was a source of satisfaction to know that the President would not let the situation rest where it is. Another important point was the suggestion that the constitution be amended to prohibit the issuance of non-taxable securities. Prompt passage of the foreign debt refunding bill was urged.

If the present congress accomplishes all these things, the nation's major difficulties will be solved and the continuous progress toward business revival attested to by Governor Harding of the federal reserve board and Secretary Hoover of the department of commerce, will be materially accelerated.

The week was marked by large offerings of new bond issues which in all cases were quickly taken. The bond market itself was relatively quiet. The government war issues more than held their own, nevertheless the Victory notes of both descriptions sold above par for the first time on the movement, and the third and fourth Liberty 4¼ per cent loans were at $98 and 4¼ per cent loans were at 98 and 98.20 respectively, both at the highest quotations since the early days of their flotation.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.21; Dec., $1.19½; May, $1.27. Corn, cash, 56c. Oats, cash, 39½c. Barley, cash, 63c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 88c. Cloverseed, cash, $12.80; Dec., $12.80; Jan., $12.75; Feb., $12.80; March, $12.75. Alsike, cash, $11.00; Dec., $11.00; Feb., $11.25; March, $11.25. Timothy, cash, $3.15; Dec., $3.15; Jan., $3.20; Feb., $3.25; March, $3.30.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.10¾; May, $1.14¾; July, $1.02¼. Corn, Dec., 48c; May, 54c; July, 55⅜c. Oats, Dec., 32⅜c; May, 38¼c. Barley, Dec., 84¼c; May, 90¾c. Rye, Dec., 84¼c; May, 90¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 60c; storage, 45@50c; selects, 70c.

Bacon—Fat, 15½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 18c; 13 to 15 lbs., 16c. Lard, 10c. Hams, 19c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 18c; bologna, 12c; frankfurters, 16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@24c; geese, 19@21c; turkeys, 38@40c; heavy hens, 20@22c; light chickens, 16@17c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 20@22c. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 20@25c; geese, 20@25c; ducks, 30@32c; turkeys, 40@43c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 51½@52c; prints, 52½@53c; extra firsts, 50½@51c; firsts, 49½@50c; seconds, 41½@42c; packing stock, 28@29c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 61c; extra firsts, 60c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 57c; do., old cases, 56c; western firsts, new cases, 54c; refrigerator, extra, 40c; firsts, 38c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 21@24c; high grade, made of animal oils, 24@24½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn (Wisconsin), 25@27c; limburger, 25@28c. Poultry, live, heavy fowls, 22@24c; light, 16@18c; roosters, 15c; spring chickens, culls, 16@18c; choice, 20@21c; live spring ducks, 25@27c; turkeys, 39c; live geese, 22@25c. Rabbits, $3.50 a dozen; jacks, $4.00 a dozen. Potatoes, $2.75@3.00 a sack of 150 lbs.; Early Ohios, $2.75 a two bu. sack; Red River, $2.50@2.60 per 120-lb. sack; fancy westerns, 4c a pound. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, $2.20 a hamper; Delawares, $1.70@1.80 a hamper.

Chicago—Potatoes—Receipts, 38 cars; total U. S. shipments, 367; market steady; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.65@1.75; Minnesota sacked and bulk, round whites, $1.50@1.70; Michigan, sacked russets, $2.00; Idaho sacked Rurals, $1.75@1.85. Butter unchanged. Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 4,153 cases; firsts, 53@54c; ordinary firsts, 46@48c; miscellaneous, 50@53c; refrigerator firsts, 38@40c.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 6,701; creamery higher than extras, 46@46½c; creamery extras (92 score), 45½c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 38@44½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 28c. Eggs firm; receipts, 10,109; fresh gathered extra firsts, 62@65c; do., firsts, 56@60c; New Jersey hennery whites, extra fancy candled selections, 78c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to average extras, 64@65c; do., hennery browns, extras, 70@72c; nearby gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 56@68c; refrigerator firsts, 41@42½c. Cheese steady; receipts, 1,011; state whole milk flats, fresh specials, 21@22c; do., average run, 20@20½c; state whole milk twins, specials, 21@22c; do., average run, 20@20½c.

Live Stock

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; higher; heavies, $7.50@7.65; heavy yorkers, $8.15@8.25; light yorkers and pigs, $8.50@8.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; higher; top sheep, $6.75; top lambs, $12.50. Calves—Receipts, 50; higher; top, $12.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 325; slow and steady; 21 head sold $11.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,100; active and steady, $3.00@14.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,900; active; 10@25c higher; heavy, $7.75@7.85; mixed, $7.85@8.25; yorkers, $8.25@8.50; light yorkers and pigs, $8.50@8.75; roughs, $6.25@6.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; active and steady; unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; steers strong; heifers steady; cows strong to 25c higher; canners 25c higher; bulls and stockers steady; veal calf, top, including bulk, $9.00@9.25. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; weakening from active and steady early shipper market to generally 10@15c lower; top, $7.50 paid on 180-lb. and down weights shippers grades; bulk 100 to 170-lb. averages going $7.35@7.50; bulk lights and medium weights, $7.00@7.15; packer sows and pigs steady; quality good. Sheep—Receipts, 500; nominally steady; few good native lambs, $10.25@10.50; culls, $7.00@7.50; ewes, $4.00@4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 5,000; active beef steers, fat she-stock and bulls, 15@25c higher; good 1,505-lb. steers, $9.00; top yearlings, early $9.35; bulk beef steers, $7.00@8.50; canners and cutters slow; veal calves, 25@50c higher; bulk vealers, $8.50@9.00; stockers and feeders strong. Hogs—Receipts, 28,000; active; 15@25c higher; mostly 25c higher; butcher hogs up most; two of smaller local houses in market; top, $7.50 on light lights; bulk 180-lb. and down, $7.20@7.50; bulk 900-lbs. and up, $6.80@7.15; pigs, 10@15c higher; bulk desirable, $7.40@7.50. Sheep—Receipts, 17,000; killing classes opened steady; some fat lambs figure 25c higher, considering quality; fat lambs to packers and shippers, $11.25@11.50; best not sold; plain light yearlings, $9.25; wethers, $6.75; ewes, $6.00.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Red Cross

Please give me a history of the Red Cross in these columns of The Blade.—H. H. J., Delaware, Ohio.

The Red Cross society is a great league, one of the greatest ever entered into. Humanity and neutrality are its watchwords and the nations party to it number 40. Its founder is Henri Durant, a Swiss gentleman, who conceived the idea on the battlefield of Solferino in 1859. He was appalled by the needless suffering, only a small part of which he was able to alleviate. On his return from Italy, he published a little work called Recollections of Solferino, and sent it broadcast to arouse hoped-for interest. It touched a responsive chord in all hearts, especially in that of Clara Barton. He labored long and traveled thousands of miles, lecturing and writing articles for publication and held many consultations with officials in the highest courts of Europe, until his mission was performed and the Red Cross was an assured fact.

In compliment to Mr. Durant and the Swiss government, the protective sign and flag agreed upon was a red Greek cross on a white flag. Turkey alone objected to it because of the intense hatred of her soldiers for the Christian emblem, so, as a concession, the red crescent was substituted in the case of that country. Mr. Durant spent half his fortune in the Red Cross work. The members of the league have voluntarily bound themselves to regard all sick or wounded persons, in time of war, as neutral. When such fall into their hands, they are considered Red Cross subjects, and their respective nationality forgotten for the time being. When cured, a patient is sent to his home under protection of the league and as a non-combatant.

The first war to receive the benefit was that of 1866, in Germany, Austria and Italy. While Austria was not in the treaty, her citizens raised $500,000 for the work. Italy raised $50,000, and was aided by France and Switzerland. Germany gave $3,000,000, and 500 men and women were employed to assist the nurses. Then came the Franco-Prussian war, and the Commune, in 1870-71, requiring over $14,000,000—easily raised by the government. Hospitals, hospital trains and all preparations were on a grand scale. More than 100,000 wounded were cared for. Eighty-five thousand French soldiers, who invaded Switzerland in a famished condition, were given food by the Red Cross of that country. The committee asked aid from Germany for 2,500 incurable French soldiers, received it and sent the men to their homes.

The war of 1876-78 between Turkey-Servia, Greece and Russia, furnished much work for the Red Cross, especially the Russian branch. This branch was formerly regarded unfavorably by the military of the country, which soon, however, solicited aid. Seventeen million dollars was raised and $13,000,000 of it applied.

America owes its Red Cross almost entirely to one woman—Clara Barton. While resting in Europe, after the arduous work during the Civil war, she learned of Mr. Durant, read his book, looked into the treaty, saw its application in the wars then pending, and came home determined that her own country should ratify that treaty and put it into good use. Said Miss Barton: "If we had adopted the Red Cross idea in the Civil war, Andersonville, with its 10,000, would never have stained our record."

Nevertheless she found her task a difficult one and she waited many weary years for the government, through its senators, to recognize the value of her appeals, as it finally did in 1881, when she was appointed by President Garfield to be the guiding hand for the Red Cross in America. Owing to the fact that this country suffers much more often from the disastrous effects of great calamities other than war which needed the systematic aid given by the Red Cross, Miss Barton appealed to the international committee for permission to give succor. This was granted, and today the only country having such power is the United States.

There is today but one hospital flag, and the commanding officer who knowingly directs even a stray shot at a camp with the Red Cross floating over it violates an international agreement.

The organization's wonderful work in the European war is too well known to be told here, suffice it to say that America and allied soldiers, the boys who did things Over There, will forever have a warm spot in their hearts for the order which spread so much cheer and saved so many lives.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

The American Legion is out to get a square deal for the men and women who were in the service, according to Hanford MacNider, the national commander, who outlined his policies in an interview given at his home in Mason City, Iowa, recently.

"The splendid fight conducted in the past for the disabled veterans will be continued," the new commander said, "with all the added strength that accomplished legislation and hard-earned experience can give to see that these men get a square deal from the country. These are the men who deserve our first consideration and they shall have it. We shall also make every effort to obtain work and care for the thousands of ex-service men who are now out of jobs and are forced to walk the streets without sufficient food or clothing.

"For the men who were financially disabled because of their service, we shall keep up our fight for adjusted compensation. These men have a just claim and the Legion intends that this claim shall be recognized and settled. Had labor and capital, all of industry and wealth, been drafted when these men's lives were drafted there would be no such question as adjusted compensation before us. But it is not justice to penalize a man because he offered all he had. He should be given some sort of a stepping stone up to the economic level of the man who stayed at home."

"Stick around; don't shove—take your time." This is what the Ohio bonus commission is saying to those who inquire regarding the payment of the soldier bonus. The commission, composed of Secretary of State Harvey C. Smith, State Auditor Tracy and Attorney General John G. Price, has been swamped with letters from ex-service men, most of whom ask: "When do we get it?" and "How do we go about getting it?"

Applications for the bonus will have to be made on a form prescribed by the commission and that form hasn't been decided upon, explained the commission. As soon as the form is ready, application blanks will be sent broadcast over the state. To those who had written the reply has been made that some considerable time must elapse before payments can be made, in view of the fact that arrangements for disposing of the bonds have not yet been completed.

Meanwhile, Governor Davis, by issuance of a formal proclamation, has declared the bonus amendment a part of the Ohio constitution. The state canvassing board has announced the official vote as: For the amendment, 949,109; against, 324,662—a majority of 624,447.

Samuel I. Johnson, formerly major in the 27th U. S. infantry, now has 24 decorations. He has just received the Distinguished Service Cross and a Japanese medal, both decorations for distinguished service at Vladivostok during the allied occupation in 1919 and 1920, when he was in charge of the international police force there.

"Every member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars wants to see his outfit grow in size. He would like to see it have a million members. Not every V. F. W. expects such a rapid expansion in the next year or the next five years, but those who have been active in recruiting work, who have started new posts and state departments, who have seen the membership grow rapidly during the past three years, know that the size of the organization in the future depends entirely upon the willingness of the present members to help extend the invitation to ex-service men who saw service overseas and who are not now enrolled in the outfit," says Melvin Ryder, chief of staff of the V. F. W.

The American Legion has begun a nationwide canvass to determine who was the last soldier killed in action. The French government will erect a monument to the last to fall. A Legion post at New Haven, Conn., has put forward the name of Thomas J. Walpole, Jr., killed on the morning of Armistice day in an outpost engagement.

Score another legislative victory for the American Legion.

After two years congress has voted and the bill has been approved that admissions to benefits given by posts of the Legion or the auxiliary will be exempted from the usual 10 per cent war tax.

This clause is included in the revenue bill, which was signed by the President and becomes effective Jan. 1, 1922. After that date Legion posts and auxiliaries will be free from the so-called amusement admission tax.

The fight for this law started about two years ago and has been kept up at every session of congress since by the national legislative committee. Not a great deal has been said about it because of more important measures fostered by the Legion, but every post that has given a benefit has realized the desirability of abolishing the amusement tax. At last the fight is won.

There is to be no reduction at this time in the maintenance pay of disabled veterans taking vocational training.

This was emphatically stated at the Veterans' Bureau by Leon Fraser, assistant director. The proposition of a cut to make the pay of all trainees $80 was under consideration some time ago, but so many protests from veterans' organizations were received the matter was dropped.

Recently there have been many rumors to the effect that this reduction was again under consideration and more protests came in.

"The bureau is not considering a cut," Fraser said, "but we are going very carefully about making new grants of more than $80. In a number of places we have been urged to increase the maintenance pay from $80 to $100, and in these cases we are making careful investigations before allowing the raise."

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles who will make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and receive by mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, and such Pile trouble as is in plain wrapper. TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, for sixteen U. S. army years physician, has now perfected famous Absorption Method. No pain, no detention from business. No knife, no cutting, no burning. Just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone without cost. Then, after trying, if you are perfectly satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives, send us One Dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more confidence in our remedy. It is recommended by almost every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed, even after 20 and 40 years of suffering. Take mild cases are often controlled in a single day. Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. W-1[illegible] Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

PAY NO MONEY TO STRANGERS

Friends of Blade Warned Not to Give Subscriptions to Men Unknown to Them.

Swindlers are at work throughout the country soliciting subscriptions for popular newspapers and periodicals. Blade friends are warned against paying money to strangers.

Fraudulent agents frequently carry bogus receipts, order blanks, etc., which they have had printed in imitation of the genuine. Special caution should be exercised when agents offer cut rates or a bonus. If you have reason to suspect that an agent is fraudulent, arrange a subsequent interview with him, of which you should have an officer of the law present, or employ some other method to effect an arrest of the circumstances warrant it.

Never give a subscription to a stranger.—THE TOLEDO BLADE.

Get Artificial Nerve Force in NUXATED IRON

For Greater Physical and Mental Vigor, Strength, Energy and Endurance.

Nuxated Iron not only contains the principal chemical constituents of living nerve force, ready to be transformed into active living nerve force the moment it enters the body, but it also contains valuable ingredients for enriching the blood and stimulating the blood to manufacture an increased supply of new nerve force.

Surprising results are often obtained in two weeks' time. Nuxated Iron has been used and highly endorsed by former United States senators, Members of Congress, Judges of United States Courts, and many prominent people. Even the Pope at Rome wrote an interesting communication in its behalf. Sold by all druggists.

HEART DISEASE SEND FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. To Men: The great specialist will send a free and prepaid sample of his remarkable Special Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsical, or Nervous Heart, Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Tells of success. Immense practice. Many report cures after 3 to 15 days. Guarantee Offer. Write for Two Days' Free Trial, Book and Astonishing Testimonials. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. G 16 to 30, Franklin st., Elkhart, Ind.

World's Best Roofing at Factory Prices

"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Positively greatest offer ever made.

Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles

cost less; outlast three ordinary roofs. No painting or repairs. Guaranteed not to rot, fire, rust, lightning proof.

Free Roofing Book

Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No. 175

LOW PRICED GARAGES

Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up anywhere. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO., 1[illegible]-75 Ike St., Cincinnati, O.

FREE Samples & Roofing Book

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1696; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

WINTER GRAIN OUTLOOK GOOD

Seeding of Cereals Is Hindered by Drought in Western Europe.

The seeding of Winter grains is now practically completed throughout the northern hemisphere, said reports received by the bureau of crop and crop estimates, United States department of agriculture.

"The seeding of all Winter cereals has been hindered by drought throughout western Europe and Great Britain, and irregular stands and growth reported," the bureau said. "The moisture supply has been plentiful throughout central Europe and the present outlook for Winter grains is good. The Winter crop in North Africa still prepares, according to latest reports and rain is greatly needed to facilitate seeding and germination. The seeding of Winter wheat is progressing under favorable conditions in British India and the crop is germinating well.

"A good acreage is expected.

"Weather and soil conditions have been favorable for the seeding and germination of wheat in Italy and the crop should enter the Winter in good condition. The condition of all wheat is favorable in the United States, except in the Pacific region, where the crop has been injured by drought and some late seedings have failed to germinate. Conditions in the far western states have been improved by recent rains.

"The condition of wheat in Argentina continues to improve, due to the abundant rains since Sept. 1, which have broken the long drought.

"Plentiful rain continues to be reported from the various grain-growing districts of Australia, and the crop outlook is quite favorable and equal to that of last year.

"Excluding Russia and the Serb-Croat-Slovene states and a few other producing countries for which estimates have not been received by the department, the production of wheat in Europe shows an increase of 27 per cent over last year and that of rye an increase of 39 per cent.

"The rice area of India for 1921-22 is reported by that government's first regular forecast shows an area of 74,132,000 acres, or 2 per cent increase over last year. The final report will probably cover an acreage somewhat larger than that quoted above. The condition of the crop is good. The Indian government has made, as yet, no official forecast of production, but unofficial estimates by rice dealers place the probable crop at 71,680,000,000 pounds or a 10 per cent increase over last year.

"The prospects for a normal rice crop in Japan are reported to be very good. According to unofficial reports the prospects are for a large rice crop in Siam, and the surplus for export this year is estimated at about 2,912,000,000 pounds.

00 VETERANS TAKE TRAINING

U. S. Vocational School at Chillicothe, Ohio, Is Big Success.

In connection with the decentralization plan of ex-soldier welfare administration being carried out by the United States Veterans' Bureau, district or sub-district offices have been established in a number of cities throughout the country.

The sub-offices have been allocated in such a manner that an ex-service man in any part of the country will find it easily within his means to communicate directly with representatives of the bureau in regard to the various soldier relief measures, such as disability compensation, vocational training, hospitalization and insurance. The decentralization plan means that the government is going out to meet the ex-service man rather than require him to hunt out the government.

"Rehabilitation of the vocationally handicapped veterans in United States veterans' bureau vocational schools is an assured success," declared Charles R. Forbes, director of the veterans' bureau, declares.

"Although I was confident in the beginning that rehabilitation under government supervision would be a great improvement over the former placement system, I was not prepared for the enthusiastic manner in which the trainees started their schooling at our first institution at Chillicothe, Ohio.

"I have never been so pleased at anything before in my life," said Col. Forbes, "as I was at the opening of our first school in Chillicothe. Every possible modern improvement, equipment of the highest class and capable instructors have been provided for the men and they realize all of this. At present there are some 500 men at the school. More will follow as rapidly as facilities permit.

"These men will be rehabilitated. When they finish their course they will be able to go out into the world and make a living and not depend upon charity or governmental aid. Many of the trainees held good positions before the war, many of them were mechanics of a high caliber, but through wounds and illness they cannot carry on their pre-war vocations. It is our duty to place again these men in their proper places among the producers and remove them from the class of idlers. The United States veterans' bureau vocational schools idea is the only feasible one by which the vocationally handicapped veterans can be rehabilitated and then absorbed into the economic fabric of the country as producers."

Ex-Kaiser Publishes Book

Former Emperor William has published a book entitled: Comparative Historical Tables from 1871 to the Outbreak of War in 1914, says the newspaper Achtarabendblatt. In addition to tabulated matter, the book contains information regarding events immediately preceding the great war.

New Cabinet Minister

It is said of Viscount Peel who succeeds Sir Eric Geddes as minister of transport, that he can wear with equal dignity the coronet of a peer, the hood of a university graduate or the robe of a barrister, or can bear the pen of a war correspondent, the sword of a deputy-lieutenant or the uniform of an officer of yeomanry. In other words, he is a man of many accomplishments and of infinitely varied experience.

WAR MEASURE AUTHOR DIES

Representative H. D. Flood Is Stricken by Heart Trouble in Washington.

Congressional business was suspended last week out of respect to Representative Henry D. Flood, Virginia, chairman of the Democratic congressional committee whose death, caused by heart trouble, occurred shortly before noon on Dec. 8. The house shortly after going into session, adjourned, after adopting resolutions of regret. Later the senate adjourned out of respect to the dead representative, who, as chairman of the house foreign affairs committee in 1917, introduced the resolution declaring a state of war existed between the United States and the imperial governments of Germany and Austro-Hungary.

Mr. Flood had been in ill health for several weeks. As chairman of the state Democratic committee, he took an active part in the recent gubernatorial campaign in Virginia, but since the election had been unable to attend sessions of congress. He died in his Washington home.

Serving his 11th term in congress, Mr. Flood represented the Tenth Virginia district. His home was in Appomattox where the burial was held.

As chairman of the committee on territories, Mr. Flood was author of the resolution admitting New Mexico and Arizona to statehood. He was recognized as one of the Democratic leaders in the house and had an important part in framing legislation during the past two decades.

Harding Declares Arms Conference Will Be Success

Decided optimism with respect to the results of the armament conference was expressed by President Harding last week in two brief addresses, one to a delegation of farmers and the other at the annual meeting of the American Red Cross.

Speaking to a delegation from the National Board of Farm Organizations, the National Farmers' union and affiliated organizations which called at the White House, the President said:

"This conference will demonstrate the wisdom of internationally coming together—nations facing each other and settling problems without resort to arms."

Several hours later Mr. Harding in convening the annual meeting of the Red Cross in referring to the conference declared: "We are going to succeed beyond our fondest hopes; it is getting to be pleasing to be able to say that things never done before we can do now."

The President, in making this statement remarked: "I know whereof I speak."

Whether significant or not it was noted that Secretary Hughes, head of the American delegation and chairman of the conference, had visited the White House and held a somewhat lengthy conference with the President before the Red Cross address.

3,615th Trip Fatal

While making his 3,615th trip as driver of a car on an English scenic railway, John Halfnight fell out on his head and was instantly killed.

URGES JUNKING GAS WARFARE

Pershing Recommends All Chemical Weapons Be Abandoned.

Complete abandonment of all forms of chemical warfare is understood to have been recommended to the American arms conference delegates by its official advisory committee.

The advisory committee report was drawn by General Pershing and there is some intimation that it does not reflect views of all other high army officials. In general, army officers are inclined to believe that poison gas or any other form of chemical warfare should be treated as any other military weapon should be treated.

American army policy under President Wilson prescribed gas warfare after the armistice was signed. It was formerly stated that the American army would not develop gas for offensive use, but would confine itself to a thorough study of chemical warfare in preparation for adequate defense against any enemy who might resort to its use. The general theory of this policy, it has been understood, was that it was impossible to confine gas attacks to purely military zones of operations; that the fumes were driven by the wind from the battle front over great distances at times and found civilian victims in town far back from the fighting line. The army itself can be protected with masks and other devices, but civil populations have and will have neither the protective equipment nor the necessary training in its use, officers have felt.

In his annual report Secretary Weeks does not say definitely what the present army policy as to gas warfare is. He does devote space, however, to arguing the necessity of keeping up the intensive study which has been in progress during and since the war on this subject. So far as known, the determination not to use gas as a weapon of offense unless an enemy should first employ it, has not been changed.

There have been extraordinary advances in chemical warfare possibilities since the armistice. Their exact nature has not been disclosed, but it is currently reported that gas far more deadly than anything used in the war have been evolved. The subject also has given naval experts concern and extensive studies of means to protect ships' crews against gas shells have been made with good results, it is understood.

The advisory committee's report is in Secretary Hughes' hands. It is regarded as possible that the question will not come directly before the Washington conference, but he referred to a continuing commission for study after adjournment of the conference itself.

Hip Pockets Immune From Dry Sleuths, Is Haynes' Ruling

Police officers cannot search for your hip pocket flask—if you have one.

That was the dictum of Prohibition Commissioner Haynes recently.

He warned dry law agents and others seeking evil doers, against searching the persons of individuals, without search warrants.

SNOWBANKS DISAPPEAR AFTER SEVERAL DECADES

Portions of high ground in the Medicine Bow national forest are being bathed in summer for the first time in many years, says reports to the national forest supervisor in this city. Because of the unseasonably warm weather a number of snowbanks in the Snowy Range, within the forest, have disappeared, and the ground is exposed for the first time in several decades.

When the telephone line to the fire lookout observatory atop of Medicine Bow peak showed "trouble" fire patrolmen carried ice from one of the glaciers to restore the "ground" near one of the poles.

Wins Nobel Prize

Prof. Walter Nernst of Berlin University, who has been awarded the Nobel prize for physics. He is the inventor of the Nernst lamp.

U. S. RECIPROCITY WINS IN CANADA

Liberal Party Leader Has Clear Majority and Is Elected Premier.

For the first time in 10 years Canada has elected a parliament with a majority favoring reciprocity with the United States.

In the new house of commons W. L. Mackenzie King, Liberal leader, will have a clear majority over all parties. He will thus become prime minister of the Dominion. The Progressives also favoring reciprocity and a low tariff will rank second, and the high tariff party, headed by Premier Meighen, third. Mr. Meighen himself was defeated in Portage La-Prairie, Manitoba, his home district.

The fall of the Meighen government with its high tariff platform was as spectacular as the defeat of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Liberal administration in 1911 on its policy of reciprocity with the United States. In the election high tariff as championed by Premier Meighen lost to the reciprocity program of Mr. King.

Three provinces — Quebec, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island—returned solid Liberal contingents. Ontario, regarded as the fortress of conservatism and protection, showed a Liberal gain of more than 20 seats.

For the first time in the political history of Canada women voted on terms of equality with men. Miss MacPhail, Progressive, was elected to parliament in the Southeast Grey district of Ontario. She will be the first woman member of the house of commons.

Mr. King, the next premier of the Dominion holds post graduate degrees from the University of Chicago and Harvard.

SOUNDS MIGHTY BIG; DON'T MEAN ANYTHING

New York tenants who wax angry when landlords add 15 or 20 per cent to their apartment rents have less cause for complaint than tenants in Petrograd. By official decree, says a radio dispatch from Moscow, Petrograd rents have been increased by 2,000 times the amount paid Oct. 1.

Previous to last Summer, no rents at all were paid under the Bolshevik regime. In accordance with the new economic policy, nominal rents were instituted several months ago, persons paying perhaps 2,000 rubles monthly for a large apartment.

This sum, in American money, represented about two cents monthly, but was, perhaps, one-fifth of the tenant's monthly income.

The raise in rents was simultaneous with the inauguration of a new scale of greatly increased wages, some persons having their salaries increased by as much as 500 or 1,000 times.

Tall Recruits Popular

Recruiting officers in England are now paid by the height of the men they recruit. Thus the taller the man the greater the reward, or, payment by length.

TRANSFORMING LEAD INTO GOLD FORECAST BY THOMAS EDISON

BY ALLAN BENSON.

(Copyright by International News Service.)

Thomas A. Edison says a discovery has been made within the last two months that marks a long step towards the discovery of means by which gold may be manufactured out of base metals.

"The chemical papers are full of it," he said. "It has been discovered that lead, instead of being a single metal, as has been supposed, contains two ingredients.

"The discovery of how to make gold artificially may be made any day. I have said this for years. This new discovery is a part of the solution of the problem.

"I have always felt that the gold clause in bonds is dangerous. This clause provides that the bonds shall be paid in gold of a certain degree of fineness. What would the people who own railway bonds say if they should wake up some morning and find that gold could be made as cheaply as we now make pig iron. Well, that is exactly what will happen some day—and it may happen any day."

DOOMED, BUT EXULTANT

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 11 Is, "Paul's Last Words" — II Timothy 4:6-18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"THE end tests all." Last words have a cherished significance. In the light that streams from an open, waiting grave the dying seem sometimes to see life in its relative significance. So we welcome this farewell utterance—it is almost a triumphant shout—of the greatest hero that ever fought in the ranks of Christ.

Uncounted myriads of persons, of all ages and conditions, in every part of the world, will gather about this fragment of a personal letter from the doomed prisoner, Paul the Apostle, to his young friend, Timothy, who was carrying on the work at Ephesus. Only three individuals, so far as the record survives, ever got personal letters from the great interpreter of the Gospel; they were Timothy, Titus and Philemon. The letters to the first two, who were ministers, are the last recorded writings of Paul.

These ardent messages are shadowed by prison walls, and by the grim figure of the Roman, executioner, who was drawing near. Paul was under sentence of death. Nero at his worst was on the throne, and soon to follow his Christian prisoner to the great accounting—but in what a different spirit! The man in chains went to his end like a king and a conqueror; the man on the throne met death like a slave and a coward.

This was Paul's second Roman imprisonment; he had been freed from his earlier, easier duress at the capital, and had made another missionary journey. But following the burning of Rome, Nero had charged the catastrophe to the Christians, and terrible persecutions had followed. Naturally, so eminent a teacher of the Way as Paul could not escape, and this time his confinement was rigorous. He is forsaken by all except Luke, the reporter-physician. He is lonely, and yearns for his younger friends, Timothy and Mark. He is cold also, and asks for his cloak; and his insatiable mental hunger yearns for his books. A pathetic picture is given us of the veteran warrior in a dungeon.

Having Lived—"Hurrah for Death!"

Only in a few words does Paul reveal his physical state; mostly his letter rings like a trumpet's battle call. He had greatly lived, and now he is ready to die greatly. Nobody can have a mean life and a noble death; one is the fruit of the other. In the spirit of the proverb which says, "A man is responsible for his face at 50," a person is likewise responsible for the attitude with which he approaches the great dissolution. There is more in this pean of Paul than a moment of ecstacy; all the years that had gone found expression in it. No amount of funeral oratory can make a bier eloquent, except as it speaks forth a life. One of our modern poets, Elsa Barker, has caught comewhat the spirit of Paul—

"When I am dead and sister to the dust;
When no more avidly I drink the wine
Of human love; when the pale Proserpine
Has covered me with poppies, and cold rust
Has cut my lyre-strings, and the sun has thrust
Me underground to nourish the world-vine—
Men shall discover these old songs of mine,
And say: This woman lived—as poets must.

"This woman lived and wore life as a sword
To conquer wisdom; this dead woman read
In the sealed Book of Love and underscored
The meanings. Then the sails of faith she spread,
And faring out for regions unexplored,
Went singing down the River of the Dead."

Paul, whose rare biography is wrapped up in his own phrase, "I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision," did not lose his vision at the end. His dying vindicated his living. He still could repeat his own words, "O death, where is thy sting?" No morbid fears alarmed him. He did not stagger in uncertainty toward the oracles or the sooth-sayers. He asked no adventitious aid from the spirits of the departed. As in life, so in death, Jesus Christ was his full satisfaction.

To a "Mother's Boy."

While we read the jubilant, triumphant death song of the greatest warrior who ever carried the flag of God on earth, we may not overlook the friend to whom it was addressed. This letter is a revelation of Timothy, as well as of Paul. We would not need to know more about the young preacher than that he was the one to whom Paul turned in his great hour. The apostle was about to pass, but his disciple remained. The work would continue.

"Don't give up the ship!" cried the dying captain; and "How goes the battle?" were the last words of a great general. In that spirit, Paul's farewell letter is full of solicitude for the church. His earlier fire shows no whit of abatement as he gives Pastor Timothy counsel upon matters of practice and of principle. Ever and anon there flashes forth solicitude for the devotion of this young friend; how eagerly those who are leaving the scene scan the fitness of the ones who are to take their places and carry on their work! The torch must be given over to new hands: are they clean and strong and steady? No Christians are more concerned over the number and character of the candidates for the ministry than the veterans who are almost through.

This man Timothy stands in the New Testament for the triumph of two women's faith. Paul bears witness to the fact that Timothy derived his faith directly from his mother Eunice, and his grandmother, Lois. He was a product of a Christian home. The prayers of two godly women were answered in him. He has a high place in that long line of ministers of Christ who are the fruition of the consecration of mother-love. To have raised such a son was surely the greatest of "careers" for a woman.

"My Faith Holds Out!"

The great Dr. Charles F. Deems was stricken and speechless for a considerable time before he passed on, but ere the end came he found voice to whisper, "My faith holds out!" Like Paul, he proved that Christianity is a good religion to die by. There is no shade of uneasiness, no tinge of regret, no quiver of uncertainty, in these last words of the dying saint and hero. He saw his full life at last being poured out as a drink-offering, and he cried:

"The time of my departure is come. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give to me at that day; and not to me only, but also to all them that have loved His appearing."

Exultant, radiant with the glow of the dawn of eternity, Paul cries in jubilation he is as clear concerning Christ, though he was languishing in a dungeon, as when he first met the Master on the Damascus Road. The truths he had taught, at great cost, throughout a long life were true to the limit. Christ was as real at the last as he had been at the first.

HELPS CHINESE REFORESTATION

America Aids Orientals to Plant Trees on Barren Hills in China.

America is helping China reforest her barren hills.

After centuries of neglect China is spending a quarter of a million dollars in forestry work, planting over a thousand nurseries, reforesting about one hundred thousand acres of useless land and producing over one hundred million young trees.

America's help in this splendid Chinese development is through educational channels rather than by donations of money.

There are at work Chinese forestry graduates of Yale, Harvard, Cornell, Syracuse and Michigan. Yale leads the number by at least six men. Ngan Han, a Michigan graduate, has for seven years been identified in the most important forestry work of the Central Government. Lin, a Yale graduate, last year organized the Shantung Forestry Service and is director-in-chief of the work.

Soong Ding-moo, a graduate of the School of Forestry of the Philippine Islands, has developed the First Provincial Forestry Station of Kiangsu, located just outside the walls of Nanking, the old southern capital of China.

More than 50 Chinese students are enrolled in the forestry course of the College of Agriculture and Forestry of the University of Nanking. The teachers are American-trained Chinese. Through the university tons of trees are distributed throughout China each year, while the university nursery contains about a million young trees, which are sold yearly at cost. The school garden of America has been transplanted to China. The idea of sending bulletins and sets of seeds throughout the country has come from America.

Cures Asthma or Costs Nothing

Any reader who suffers from the above disease can be quickly cured without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of C. Leavengood, 1588 S. W. Blvd., Rosedale, Kans. Don't send a penny—just write Mr. Leavengood and he will send you a big bottle of his prescription on 10 days' trial. If it cures pay $1.25 Otherwise you owe nothing.

DUCAL HOUSE ERECTED BY VANDERBILT ON SALE

Sunderland House, one of the most luxurious of ducal houses and the property of Mme. Louis Jacques Balsan, formerly the Duchess of Marlborough and Consuelo Vanderbilt of New York, is in the market.

During the war, Sunderland House was commandeered by the office of work and all the famous art treasures were removed. Until quite recently it was the London home of the League of Nations. This huge French house in Curzon street was built by the late W. K. Vanderbilt as a gift for his daughter Consuelo.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Government needs Railway Mail Clerks. $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen question, Columbus Institute, C-3, Columbus, Ohio.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening. Those desiring plain sewing home; any sewing machine; city or country; no canvassing; steady; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents; samples, information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—New Invention. Harper's Ten-Use Brush Set and Fibre Broom. It sweeps, washes and dries upstair's windows, scrubs and mops floors and does 5 other things; big profits; easy seller; free trial offer. Harper Brush Works, Dept. 12, Fairfield, Iowa.

Agents take orders private families; $40 weekly guaranteed; commission spare time; we deliver and collect. Consumers' Hosiery Co., 724 C. City Hall Station, New York.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-40, Parsons, Kan.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TB., Baltimore, Md.

FRUIT TREES

Fruit trees greatly reduced prices direct to planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries, Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Extra large papershell pecan nuts at 50c per pound. J. Beasley, Reidsville, Ga.

Artificial Eyes $3. Booklet free. Denver Optic, 554 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Tractor—15-30 I. H. C. Consider trade on smaller tractor. H. J. Burkhart, Avon Lake, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$400 Gets "Security" Farm Horse, Poultry, Cow and Calf, tools, potatoes, beans, oats, fodder, etc., included; 48 acres on mail road close five R. F. town; heavy cropping, loamy tillage; estimated timber when marketed to pay for all; 200 apple trees, other fruit; comfortable house, telephone, poultry house, etc. Owner called away, $900 gets all, only $400 needed, easy terms. Details page 74, Illus. Catalog 1,100 Bargains. FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S Nassau St., New York City.

"WE BOYS" TREK HOME WHEN HARDING PUTS CRIMP IN "CON" GAME

President Harding has been forced to adopt drastic measures to block the activities of the "We Boys."

The "We Boys" are a clique of Ohio politicians who claim to be "original" Harding supporters. They moved to Washington as soon as Harding moved into the White House and ever since have been busy cashing in, or trying to cash in, on their alleged close and confidential relations with the Harding administration.

Not long ago a nationwide scandal came almost to the exploding point when the seizure of a truckload of booze in Philadelphia developed the fact that two of the We Boys had been influential in obtaining the permits by which this and hundreds of cases of other liquor had been released from a Pittsburgh warehouse.

For this little job the pair was understood to have pulled down fees of $15,000 each. However, the President got wind of it and, with a resounding whack on his desk and a few short but expressive words, is reported to have declared that this sort of thing would have to stop.

Took to Cover.

The We Boys, alarmed, scurried to cover. Prohibition Commissioner Roy A. Haynes, "canned" a couple of federal prohibition directors, cleaned house in the New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh prohibition enforcement offices and made obtaining of booze permits by real or fancied political influence more or less hazardous.

When the danger apparently blew over, the We Boys came out. But still they laid low. Then they decided to direct their activities more cautiously along another line.

This time the We Boys established themselves as "tax experts," their specialty being to obtain for perplexed and troubled "clients" adjustments, reductions and remissions of their corporation, personal income and other taxes.

And as a side line they also set themselves up as specialists in alien property cases with extraordinary facilities for getting quick and favorable action on applications of former enemy aliens for the return of their property, seized by the government during the war.

Employed "Plants."

In both these lines of new endeavor, the We Boys arranged facilities for getting in touch with "prospects." They had men planted in the internal revenue bureau and the alien property custodian's office who supplied them with the names and addresses of the most likely patrons.

It wasn't long before these prospects received word in one way or another that they ought to see the We Boys. The We Boys, they were informed, enjoyed close, confidential relations with the Harding administration. They were old friends of the President. They had access to the inner sanctum of the White House any time. All the bureau chiefs and department heads knew that. Anything the We Boys asked would get special attention and would be settled "right."

For a while the We Boys got away with it. There were plenty of "suckers" and they weren't slow in biting. Some lucrative "retainers" and fat "fees" went into the We Boys' pockets.

The We Boys got bolder. They extended their operations to other departments. They went after still bigger fish and demanded still bigger fees.

Then it happened. Some of the bureau chiefs got obstreperous. They refused to put across the We Boys' stuff. At last one threatened to resign and show the system up.

It wasn't long before the President got wind to it. Then he conducted a quiet little investigation of his own. Before long he was in possession of complete information concerning the We Boys' operations.

The President's ire rose to the boiling point. But this time he did not use harsh language or hammer the furniture. Instead, he calmly seated himself at his desk and took his pen in hand.

On a blank piece of paper he neatly jotted down a list of names. They were the names of the We Boys—several of them names familiar in Ohio politics during the past decade or so.

The President had these names typed off. Then he dictated a brief but pertinent note which, together with the list, he ordered sent to the principal departments and bureaus.

The note contained the information that none of the persons named in the list should receive any recognition or favor at the hands of any government official on the representation that they enjoyed any special or confidential relation with him or any other administration head. Such a representation was unfounded and false and executive officials were therefore warned against being influenced by it.

Proscription Effective.

The Harding list was virtually a proscription list. It blocked the We Boys' game.

So the We Boys are starting back home. Some of them can well afford to go, having cleaned up in nine months more than they had ever made before in nine years. Some of them though, are having difficulty in finding the railroad fare.

One of the We Boys is a former Ohio congressman. Another is a former state employee supposed to be very close to a certain Harding cabinet officer. Another is an "original" Harding man who attached himself to the Harding headquarters at Marion last year. A fourth is a former state senator.

All of them have become familiar figures in the Washington hotel lobbies and around the department building corridors. Now that President Harding has made their profession unprofitable they will have to go to work for a living.

Law Cuts Queer Antic

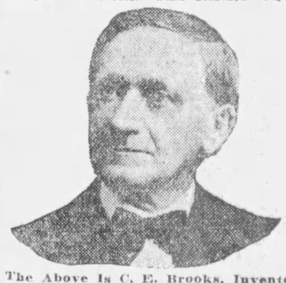
Because her 12-year-old son used a dilapidated baby carriage to carry vegetables home from the market and had no handcart license, Mrs. L. Brownstein of Montreal, was fined $5.

Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

We Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon today and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It gives instant relief when all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies.



The Above Is C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance. Mr. Brooks Cured Himself of Rupture Over 30 Years Ago and Patented the Appliance From His Personal Experience. If Ruptured, Write Today to the Brooks Appliance Co., Marshall, Mich.

We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.
Brooks Appliance Company,
424G State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail, in plain wrapper, your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Shouldn't Have Sprung This One Until Saturday — By "BUD" FISHER

MUTT AND I'VE GOT A SWELL ARRANGEMENT. THIS WEEK HE'S TO COOK THE MEALS, AND NEXT WEEK IT'S MY TURN! IF I DROP DEAD ON SATURDAY THE JOKE'S ON MUTT!
JEFF! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME CALL?
YES, I AM 'CAMEING', MUTT!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ME AS A CHEF? AIN'T THESE EGGS NIFTY?
YES, THE EGGS ARE ALL RIGHT, BUT A LITTLE BIRD TELLS ME THIS COFFEE WAS NOT STRAINED!
WHAT DYE MEAN, A LITTLE BIRD?
WHY, A SWALLOW! TEE HEE!
SAP!

WELCOME PLAN TO END EVASION OF U. S. TAXES

Prolonged Debate Likely Over Proposed Plan of President Covering Strike Arbitration.

President Harding's personally delivered message to congress was crammed with important recommendations. Most discussion develops about two of his proposals, the significance of which was immediately grasped by those who heard him deliver his message and noticed the manner in which it was received by the assembled congressmen and senators.

These were his reference to the necessity of limiting the issuance of tax exempt securities and his avowal of the belief that the federal government should set up machinery for "mediation, arbitration and judicial determination in controversies between labor and capital."

Amendment Favored.

The first of these proposals—that the constitution be amended so that the issuance of tax free securities would be curbed—is likely to find much support both in the house and the senate. The President advanced two reasons why this seems advisable, the tendency of wealth to seek non-taxable, unproductive investments and the menacing increase of public debt, federal, state and municipal. A third reason, which he did not state, but which is fully understood by congress, is the extent to which the huge issuance of tax free securities has complicated the task of framing equitable tax laws. The present congress is fresh from an experience in this regard, and there is strong sentiment in support of a measure to bring about an amendment to the constitution. Congressman Louis F. McFadden, chairman of the house committee on banking and currency, has a bill for this purpose pending and he announced following the President's address that he would urge its immediate consideration.

The second startling proposal of the President—that congress take steps to set up federal machinery for the enforced arbitration and judicial determination of disputes between capital and labor, was not received with unanimous approval. On the contrary this question is likely to excite prolonged debate when it gets to the legislative stage. Apparently the President has in mind the enactment of federal laws similar to those adopted by Kansas.

Labor Will Resist.

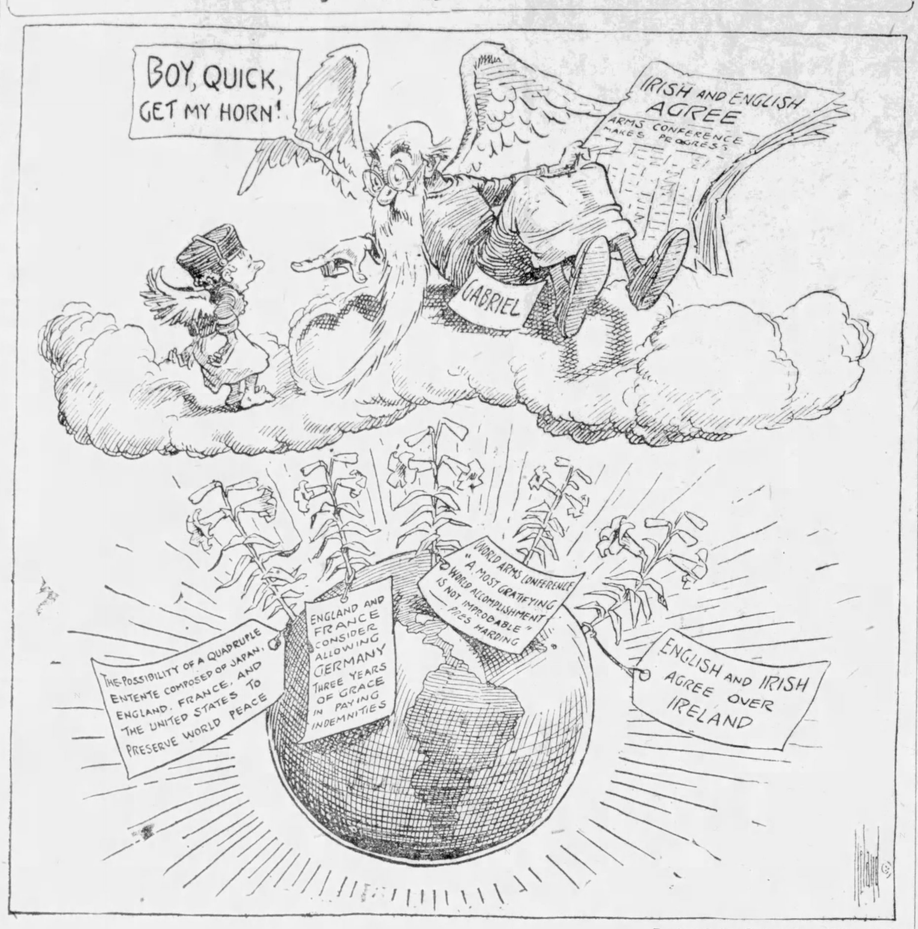
The recent threat of a nation-wide railroad strike and the discovery that the federal government was without adequate power to enforce a just settlement and prevent widespread distress because of interference with transportation facilities is supposed to have convinced him that federal legislation on the subject is necessary. The President's suggestion is expected to meet the united opposition of the Democrats and the latter are likely to be joined in opposing the plan by Republicans who are friendly to labor. Organized labor, it is presumed, will resist the enactment of federal legislation for the setting up of labor courts.

Because of the vigor with which the President handled a wide variety of subjects it can not be said that the reception of his address was overwhelmingly enthusiastic. The agricultural bloc is not especially pleased with the President's references to the necessity for united party action without regard for geographical divisions or "pusuits or personal following." This phrase is construed by the agriculturalists as hitting directly at them. Some of the old guard Republicans are no better pleased with the President's scheme for the placing of power in the hands of the chief executive to order tariff changes as conditions fluctuate. This is regarded by the reactionary elements of the party as a dangerous and unwholesome experiment. The President's plan would bring into new prominence the work of the United States tariff commission, for this body would be relied upon by the President in raising or lowering import duties.

Attacked on Bonus.

Another source of criticism which is likely to be voiced many times in both the house and senate during the next few weeks was the President's failure to commit himself on the soldier bonus question. He contented himself with recommending reclamation legislation to provide more homes and aid ex-service men. Within an hour after the President's departure, Congressman Galvin of Massachusetts, a Democrat, was delivering a scathing attack on the President for his failure to advocate it.

The Day Surely Must Be Here!


BOY, QUICK, GET MY HORN!
IRISH AND ENGLISH AGREE
ARMS CONFERENCE MAKES PROGRESS
GABRIEL
THE POSSIBILITY OF A QUADRUPLE ENTENTE COMPOSED OF JAPAN, ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND THE UNITED STATES TO PRESERVE WORLD PEACE
ENGLAND AND FRANCE CONSIDER ALLOWING GERMANY THREE YEARS OF GRACE IN PAYING INDEMNITIES
WORLD ARMS CONFERENCE "A MOST GRATIFYING & WORLD ACCOMPLISHMENT" IS NOT IMPROBABLE" SAYS HARDING
ENGLISH AND IRISH AGREE OVER IRELAND

Ireland in Columbus Dispatch.

PRESIDENT HARDING SUBMITS FIRST BUDGET TO CONGRESS

President Harding has submitted to congress a definite and comprehensive estimate of the financial requirements of the federal government for the next fiscal year.

The national budget of 1923—the first in the history of the United States—calls for appropriations aggregating $3,505,574,727. This is a reduction of $462,167,639 under the estimated expenditures of 1922, and $2,032,285,962.30 less than the sum expended by the government in 1921.

In addition to laying before congress the itemized list of estimated expenditures and the report of Brigadier General Charles G. Dawes, the director of the budget, the President recommended legislation in connection with the 1923 navy appropriation bill, with a view to the "eventual automatic release of $100,000,000 now held in the naval supply account of the navy department.

This transfer of funds was suggested to the President by General Dawes for the purpose of providing a portion of the funds necessary to strike a balance between receipts and expenditures for 1923. In the budget as submitted to congress, the estimated expenditures for 1923, exceed the receipts by approximately $150,000,000.

Budget Summarized.

The budget was summarized by the President as follows:

Total receipts—1921, actual, $5,624,932,960.91; 1922, estimated, $3,943,453,663; 1923, estimated, $3,338,182,750.

Total expenditures: (including reduction in principal of public debts) 1921, actual, $5,538,040,689.30; 1922, estimated, $3,967,922,366; 1923, estimated, $3,505,754727.

Excess of expenditures: 1922, estimated, $24,468,703; 1923, estimated, $167,571,977.

Excess of receipts—1921, actual, $86,892,271.61.

(These amounts are exclusive of postal revenues and postal expenditures paid from postal revenues.)

Estimated appropriations for 1923, submitted to congress by the President were as follows:

Legislative $16,493,845.95, as compared with $17,196,203.39 for 1922; executive office, $228,880, compared with $228,880 for 1922; State department, $10,580,901.16, as compared with $10,637,769.09 for 1922; Treasury department, $161,665,897.82, as compared with $164,692,941.29 for 1922; War department, $360,500,923.47, as compared with $338,536,062.41 for 1922; Panama canal $4,241,174, as compared with $9,000,000 for 1922; Navy department $425,052,367.13, as compared with $425,848,079.37 for 1922; Interior department $33,330,865, as compared with $46,400,205 for 1922; Indian service $32,558,07, as compared with $46,400,205 for 1922; pensions $252,350,000, as compared with $265,500,000 for 1922; Post Office department $3,412,000, as compared with $3,241,750.55 for 1922; Department of Agriculture $46,860,668, as compared with $48,349,559 for 1922; Department of Commerce $20,675,326.25 as compared with $17,265,060 for 1922.

Department of Labor $6,546,312 as compared with $4,904,835.75 for 1922; Department of Justice, $18,505,556 as compared with $15,779,238.50 for 1922; Shipping board and Fleeet corporation, $50,501,500 as compared with $73,959,000 for 1922; U. S. Veterans' bureau, $385,921,702 as compared with $230,573,620 for 1922; other independent offices, $22,997,001 as compared with $21,675,335 for 1922; District of Columbia, $27,195,476.75 as compared with $22,559,712.99 for 1922; reduction in principal of the public debt, $639,338,800 as compared with 387,942,200 in 1922; interest on the public debt, $975,000,000; total, exclusive of postal service payable from postal revenues, $3,224,875,593.53 as compared with $3,197,807,962.01 for 1922; postal service, payable from postal revenues, $576,238,066 as compared with $574,092,552 for 1922; total including postal service, $3,801,113,695.53 as compared with $3,771,900,514.01.

PACIFIC PROBLEM STUDY IS URGED

Education by Newspapers Declared Only Way to Clear Up Troubles.

Education alone will bind together the peoples of the Pacific, it was decided at a series of conferences held recently under the auspices of the Pan Pacific union in Honolulu, the cross roads of the Pacific, says Alexander Hume Ford, secretary-director of the union. Leading scientists, educators and editors of Pacific lands attended the meetings.

Summing up the work of the conference, Mr. Ford, while in San Francisco, recently, said it was decided that the press was the surest medium of educating the peoples of the Pacific as to each other's true aims and ambitions and in bringing them into better understanding.

"Through the Pan Pacific union, which is now supported by all the governments about the greatest of oceans, the scientists are arranging to study the scientific problems of the Pacific and to seek their proper solutions," Mr. Ford said. "Already they have found the remedy for leprosy, which is now being wiped out. They are taking up the study of fish food supply of the Pacific with the assurance that with scientific propagation and protection of fish in Pacific waters the Pacific ocean will supply sufficient food, preserved, to feed the world.

"The problem of saturation, of the knowledge of just how many people a country may naturally support, is to be taken up by the Pan Pacific union and a conference will be called to discuss the subject. Two-thirds of the world's population live adjacent to Pacific lands and the immigration problem has become an acute one. Japan allows but 1,500 Chinese to migrate to her shores annually and California does not wish this many Japanese, while Hawaii cries for thousands more Oriental laborers for her sugar cane fields."

Horse Kills Girl

Ada Moxon, aged 5, was bitten to death by a horse while hunting mushrooms in a field near Thorne, Eng. The child's body was badly mutilated by the savage beast.

CUPS AND BLANKETS IN S-48 USED TO FIGHT RUSH OF WATER

One of the men rescued from the submarine S-48, which sank last week in Long Island sound, charges that some person or persons at the plant of the Lake Torpedo Boat Co. blundered in not properly clamping the lid of a manhole and that the submerging of the boat was followed by an inrush of water. As a result of something having gone wrong 51 men faced death for 11 hours.

Lieutenant Smith gave this account of the accident:

"Soon after casting off at Bridgeport, Conn.," he said, "we decided it would be best to submerge before making a long run. As we started down, the engine and motor rooms flooded and we sank to about 40 feet. The stern struck bottom and the boat floated at an angle of about 45 degrees.

"The chemical reaction of the salt water on the sulphuric acid in the batteries generated a flood of chlorine gas, which soon became almost unbearable. In order to lessen this danger we battened down the deck as tight as possible and swabbed the salt water in the battery room with blankets, then fired two torpedoes to lighten the vessel. Then the fuel was blown overboard.

"We got rid of the pig iron ballast through the sounding machine. From noon until 8 o'clock at night we were at this work, then started to blow the water from the engine and motor rooms, but gave up because of the precious air lost.

"The riddance of the pig iron caused the boat to rise about six feet, but she dropped back again to a depth this time between 50 and 60 feet. The boat was on a great angle this time and the gas increased. All hands used their coffee cups to bail out the battery room and then the boat tilted to such an angle that the torpedo tubes reached above the surface.

"Dunne climbed through the tube with a line, which he made fast to a cleat. This enabled the men to reach the surface with ease, but they did so in relays so as not to overweigh the bow.

"With a small searchlight the men flashed distress signals in code, and though several passing vessels answered, none came to our aid. Many others passed, but either did not see or pay attention to the signals. Then the oil tug with a tanker in tow came up. The sea was running heavy and Captain Olsen of the tug is to be complimented for his able direction of our rescue."

Civil War Veteran Strolls 400 Miles to Court Maiden

James Kennedy, 90-year-old war veteran, and Romeo extraordinary. The latter title is vouched for by officials of the Associated Charities in Cincinnati.

The flame of love burned so brightly in Kennedy, it was said, that he treked 400 miles to see his bride, who was Mary Jane Hanlin of Wynona, Tenn. She is 26 years of age.

The story came to light when Kennedy and his bride were cared for by the Associated Charities. They were married 17 months ago. Recently, Mrs. Kennedy returned to her home for a visit, and Kennedy decided to join her. He declared he walked the entire distance from Dayton, where he had been at the National Military Home, to Wynona, a matter of more than 400 miles.

Being without funds, charity officials said, the two decided to hike back to Dayton. They were found on the railroad tracks at Stearns, Ky., and failed to hear an approaching train until it was almost upon them. They leaped to one side, and the train brushed them in passing, knocking them down but not injuring them.

The train crew took them on to Cincinnati. They were given transportation to Dayton, where Kennedy's pension check awaited him. Kennedy declared he would leave the home and live in a cottage with his bride.

She Catches Swordfish

Mrs. Keith Spalding, wife of a widely known California sportsman, has accomplished what famous fishermen have been seeking to do for a year. While cruising about recently in a powerful motor-launch she got a bite and, after a battle of about an hour, brought to gaff a broadbill swordfish weighing 426 pounds.

Let Me Send You FREE on trial a Pair of Handsome Tortoise Shell Glasses

For many years people have been coming to me from every part of Chicago on account of my wide reputation for supplying glasses that fit. I am now offering the benefit of this wide experience to people everywhere. No matter where you live, I positively guarantee to give you a perfect fit or there will be no charge whatever. I promise to send you a pair of glasses that will enable you to see perfectly and satisfy you in every way, or you will owe me nothing. They will protect your eyes, preventing eye strain and headache. They will enable you to read the smallest print, thread the finest needle, see far or near.

Send No Money

I will not accept a single penny of your money until you are satisfied and tell me so. Simply fill in and mail the coupon below giving me all the information I ask for and I will send you a pair of my Extra Large Tortoise Shell Spectacles, for you to wear, examine and inspect, for ten days, in your own home. The glasses I send are not to be compared with any you have ever seen advertised. They are equal to spectacles being sold at retail at from $12.00 to $15.00 a pair. You will find them so scientifically ground as to enable you to see far or near, do the finest kind of work or read the very smallest print. These Extra Large Size Lenses, with Tortoise Shell Rims, are very becoming and your friends are sure to compliment you on your improved appearance. There are no "ifs" or "ands" about my liberal offer. I trust you absolutely. You are the sole judge if they do not give you more real satisfaction than any glasses you have ever worn, you are not out a single penny. I ask you, could any offer be fairer?

SPECIAL THIS MONTH

If you send your order at once I will make you a present of a handsome Velveteen Lined, Spring Back, Pocket Book Spectacle Case which you will be proud to own. Sign and mail the coupon NOW. Dr. Ritholz, Madison and Laflin sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill., Doctor of Optics, Member American Optical Association, Illinois State Society of Optometrists, Graduate Illinois College of Optometry and Otology, Famous Eye Strain Specialist.

Accept This Free Offer Today

Dr. Ritholz, DEPT. 6868, Madison and Laflin Sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill.

You may send me by prepaid parcel post a pair of your Extra Large Tortoise Shell Gold Filled Spectacles. I will wear them 10 days and if convinced that they are equal to any glasses selling at $15.00, I will send you $4.49. Otherwise, I will return them and there will be no charge.

How old are you? .....

How many years have you used glasses (if any) .....

Name .....

Post Office .....

R. R. ..... Box No. .....

State .....

FEATURE EDITORIALS By Blade Writers

Tariff Revision

While tariff revision is the most important legislation to come before the regular session of congress and the initial work upon it has been performed by the house of representatives, it will probably be many months before any tariff bill becomes law.

One great obstruction is the so-called American plan of valuation, an invention of the extreme protectionists which received all too little study by the representatives who approved of it during the extra session. Another is the uncertainties of exchange, industry and prices in Europe today.

Under the American plan of valuation, duties on imports would be fixed according to the wholesale prices of similar articles in the United States. The plan that has prevailed for nearly 150 years directs that duties shall be charged against the cost of the imported articles in the countries of their origin. It has been satisfactory. It has provided the needful revenue. It has never been charged until recent months that the time-honored system of arriving at tariff charges weakened the policy of protection in the least. There is every reason for fearing that if the valuation method is revolutionized it will bring about a disorganization of the customs machinery, make an intolerable mess of our trading abroad and decrease tariff revenue below the present level instead of increasing it. A fight of the hardest kind is promised against the plan styled the American plan, for purposes of buncombe.

The estimates of revenue and the measures of protection of the Fordney bill were schemed out mostly upon a basis of pre-war experience. It becomes every day more absurd to say that industry in the world, international barter and trade, business practices, will be re-established in the future upon lines exactly similar to those before the war. Central Europe for example, is forced back to agricultural pursuits. Germany has vast quantities of materials to sell, but because of the low estate of the mark is almost prohibited from buying. Japan is on the point of developing as one of the foremost industrial nations. Peace and order in China might cause that country to blossom out as a powerful producer of manufactures in only a few years. All these changes and prospective changes are influences to be reckoned with in tariff making. President Harding, we understand, has been advised to ask congress to take its leisure with the act until the future state of trade in the world can more definitely be reckoned.

Between the fight on the American valuation plan and the endeavors to postpone legislation the tariff bill is hardly likely to go to the White House much short of the last day of the session.

Savings by Super-Power

Burdensome freight rates and high coal prices are the best arguments for speedy development of three super-power projects which will save billions of dollars, eliminate much of waste, noise and dirt through railroad electrification, cut manufacturing costs and reduce greatly the price of household heating and lighting. Scientists, engineers and capitalists propose:

1. Harnessing together 40 hydro-electric plants and many steam power plants in a super-power zone extending from the Atlantic coast 150 miles inland and embracing all of the states of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Jersey and Connecticut and parts of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland.

2. Development of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence river waterway project to generate 1,464,000 horsepower at first, and with potential 4,100,000 horsepower.

3. The completion of the $20,000,000 Wilson dam at Muscle Shoals on the Tennessee river with 600,000 horsepower capacity and potential capacity of 1,000,000 horsepower.

All these great optimistic and future-looking proposals have the definite approval of eminent engineers. Of their feasibility and practicability there seems small doubt and unquestionably federal endorsements and possible appropriations will be supplemented by investment of many millions by individual capitalists and corporations.

An official of the Wholesale Coal association said recently that from one ton of coal he could extract $50 worth of bi-products—gas, ammonia, tar, carbolic acid, benzolite, synthetic sugar, high explosives and dyes—and still have left a considerable part of the coal in coke form and fit for fuel.

It is estimated that 82 pounds of coal are burned by locomotives for each 2,000 pounds hauled to market and that four-fifths of the heat stored by nature in coal goes up the chimneys of factories and residences, wasted through imperfect combustion. This has led to the prediction by a British scientist that the time is approaching when it will be a penal offense to burn coal in a pure state for heating purposes.

Doubtless they had in mind these scientific and commercial aspects of the fuel and power problem when George Otis Smith, chief of the United States geological survey; Thomas Edison and Henry Ford attacked it recently with characteristic vigor and directness.

President Harding already is in possession of the official super-power survey made under the direction of Mr. Smith in the eastern zone where one-fourth of the nation's population is concentrated, and within which there are operated 315 great public utilities, 18 railroads and 96,000 industrial plants. The inter-connection of all of them proposed will mean construction of at least 6,000 miles of high voltage lines and electrification of at least 19,000 of the 36,000 miles of railroads in the zone.

The annual coal saving to the railroads would be 9,000,000 tons, the total coal saving to all concerned, 50,000,000 tons a year and the annual cut in the power bills of the industries benefited, $150,000,000. This, apparently, takes no account of the advantage to the ordinary citizen by promised reduction of one cent a kilowatt hour in the first cost of current when, in 1930, Mrs. John Doe of Boston, and Mrs. Richard Roe of Washington, will switch on the lights and the power for their electric ranges, washing machines and vacuum cleaners from the same lines, with current generated by rivers now lazy and new steam plants located at the mine mouths.

In a large measure the St. Lawrence river and Muscle Shoals developments will do for the middle west and southern states what Director Smith predicts in benefits and economies for the east through his super-power plan, and in connection with which official reference is made to the obvious fact that it is by multiplying our man power by machines that American labor can best meet the cheap competition of foreign labor both at home and in the world markets.

Legal and financial aspects of the proposals must have further consideration. There may be some delays, some disappointments, but since the stamp of approval has been placed upon the plans by master minds of science and business, there can be little doubt of ultimate success in spite of unforeseen difficulties and the sinister influences of those who profit most by the present high cost of coal and transportation.

The New Awakening

A philosopher told the French Academy in 1911 that man had become so skillful in providing himself with material things that civilization was top-heavy.

"Each new machine being for man a new organ—an artificial organ—his body became suddenly and prodigiously increased in size, without his soul at the same time becoming able to dilate to the dimension of his new body.

It was Bergson who spoke thus and as if he had uttered the ineffable word, civilization came toppling down around his ears in a collapse whose rubble is yet about us.

Perhaps it will be the verdict of the man who plays the part of mourner in the ruins of a world Carthage that it was not militarism, but what a writer describes as "multiplication of man-power by machinery," that brought us the war of the nations. If the lands that made the most machines made their man-power the greatest in the world, cramped their individual and national souls into the tightest mould of self-interest, and sent every pound of concentrated selfishness towards grasping further means for such mechanical expansion, who can deny the mourner in the ruins the right to his opinion?

Can it be questioned that an expansion in material girth and stature without commensurate soul growth is an evil thing? If we send into the air a machine triumphant in intellectual accomplishment, shall we marvel if it crumple and fall to earth because we gave it no spiritual frame to stand the tortions of elemental enemies?

Of what avail the swollen biceps if it be used only to enlarge itself? If we put before every man's eyes books that teach him only to do more things with his hands, if we try only to make two wheels turn when one turned before, and create a soulless monster that enslaves us to what purpose the effort?

But who can deny that the divine correction has not long since set in, a move to that perfect balance which is the goal of all things? Bolshevism swings to the fatal other extreme in which everything materially productive ceases, yet the impetus of the swing before it was wickedly accelerated by unfit human hands found origin in a revolt against the shriveled soul.

Without some belief in the world that all was not well, could an Irish revolution have endured? In our land, can we question a blind feeling out and fumbling for a spiritual something in that movement which chase prohibition as the readiest means for its expression? Could our armament reduction plea have been born of a desire to make it safer to grasp more material benefits?

If we are not becoming less satisfied with the material and more sensitive to the divinity within us, what mean these portents?

Life: A Century Run

"And Moses was an hundred and twenty years old when he died; his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated."

Moses lived far beyond the three-score-and-ten prescribed by the Mosaic law. Dr. Stephen Smith of New York, who is 99, says this law is wrong—that the potential life of man is 100 years. Dr. Smith's eye is not dim nor his natural force abated.

Dr. Sadowein, professor of physical chemistry at the University of Kiev, found a village in the mountains near Temir Khan Shura, the new capital of the Daghestan republic, where 18 men out of a total population of 120 are more than 100 years old. They ate soured cow's milk, cheese made from sheep's milk and white bread.

In Constantinople there lives a man who is 140 years old. This venerable Turk's rules are: A cold bath every morning; no meat, alcohol or tobacco; plenty of "yaourt" (boiled milk curdled by yeast) with sugar and as much bread, cheese and sweets as he can eat; a drink of water once a week; at other times plenty of sweet, weak tea, without milk.

Unfortunately we haven't the diet of the man who went up on the mountain of Nebo and died at the age of 120. Except that he was favored of the Lord his ripe years cannot be accounted for. Of the eighteen men of Temir Khan Shura, they lived simply enough; but it is not possible to follow them, there being no sheep's milk in the market. The old Turk's method is formidable. Most men would sacrifice 10 years to be relieved of the cold bath, another 10 for tobacco, and yet another 10 that they might have water in a bone-dry land. Thirty years of the 140 gone, with "yaourt" still in doubt.

Probably people who give serious thought to making a century run of life will turn with greatest enthusiasm to Dr. Smith. There is more appeal in the diet he observes. He is an ultimate consumer of grains, vegetables and fruits, with meat only occasionally.

But life is not all a matter of diet with this eminent physician. Let us quote him:

"Next to proper food the most important aid to long life is—work! our brain cells thrive on stimulation. Keep them busy! If your work doesn't do the trick try anything that will. Fall in love! Develop a hobby! Read the daily papers, paying particular attention to exciting sporting contests, murders, or even divorces. Speed up!"

Dr. Smith subscribes to the phrase, "A man is what he eats." Taken literally, this might mean that one could become a piece of cheese or a carrot. The doctor has a better bit of philosophy of his own—that a man is as old as he eats. "Neither fresh air nor physical culture can prolong a life to any great extent if one persists in eating the wrong food, or too much of any food."

All this from a man who had poor health until he was 60, but who is now, on the last lap of his century run, physically and mentally active.

What do we make of it? That the individual is responsible for his years—that he cannot feed indiscriminately upon the fat of the land and run a winning race.

Jeduthar and Sally Ann

In spite of his intolerance and a code of personal conduct which this age of religious self-determination feels to be tyranny, there was something simple and magnificent in the Puritan and the descendants on whom his mark lingered, a remarkable devotion to a God, a tremendous strength in a great humanity, a determination to incarnate in himself the word of prophets of the Old Testament.

In contact a thousand times daily with organized negation we fail to realize how universally the Bible was the word 150 years ago, how its teaching was an ingredient of every human endeavor. There is little literature recalling this spell exercised over the lives of our forebears. But a stroll through all ancient burying ground furnishes one evidence of this other-day devotion.

Names on lichened stones indicate the dominance of the Scriptures in these lives. A list of Michigan's pioneer soldiery is similarly illuminating. We find that Nathan Wood is buried in Albion, and Zoeth Toby not far away. We find Zadock Wellman of Troy, Levi Watkins who married Silence Clarke, Ithamar and Eleanor Smith, Jonathan Sampson, Ezekiel Ransom, Zackeus Toby, Enoch Hotchkiss, Israel Capen, Abiel Fellows, Jeduthar Cross, Timothy and Jarius, Caleb and Ahira, Eli and Ebenezer.

And the girls they married: Salome Sherwood, the Rachels and Naomis, Ruth, Sarah and Hannah, and the virtues, Charity, Patience and Faith. These names strike strangely on ears unattuned, but they have palpable merits. Unmusical perhaps, but is Jonathan less musical than Clarence? And is Dorothea more sweetly substantial than Patty Ann or Sally Matilda?

Nowhere since the days of the prophets were their names so widely employed as in old New England and the new West. They were queer, but in key with their times. Some deserve resurrection. We regret as many things we do. We ought to regret allowing several of them to fall into disuse.

Skin Beauty Promoted By Cuticura

Bathe with Cuticura Soap to cleanse and purify the pores. If signs of pimples, redness or roughness are present smear gently with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Finally dust on a few grains of the exquisitely perfumed Cuticura Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 33G, Malden 48, Mass. Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

TAX ELIMINATION TO SAVE $12,000,000 RAIL EXPENSES

Shippers and travelers on the New York Central railroad will save approximately $12,000,000 in 1922 through the elimination of federal taxes under the law which becomes effective Jan. 1, officials of the line announced.

During 1920 the railroad collected from passengers $6,068,000 in eight per cent taxes on all fares except a few exempted classes such as short haul commutation and school tickets. Taxes on freight at three per cent of the freight charges yielded the government $5,919,000 in the same year. Transportation taxes collected during the three years ended Dec. 31, 1920, totalled $30,413,000, it was announced.

Under the new schedule of passenger rates, a traveler from New York to San Francisco will save $40 from present rates, and one to Portland or Seattle, $10.04.

Write for this free booklet

It tells how you can rid your premises in three days of disease-carrying, damage-causing, food-destroying pests.

Rough-on-Rats is economical, easy to use—and sure. At drug and general stores.

E. S. WELLS, Chemist
Jersey City, N. J.

I've Hit Bottom!

If my own brother were in the market for a dependable, high-grade watch I would advise him that he could not expect a better price than I am now making. I would say to him: Watches are much more likely to be higher than lower.

"BUY NOW."

Do not make the mistake of those who will wait for still lower prices, and will have to buy on a higher market.

I guarantee that when you put a SANTA FE SPECIAL in your pocket you will have a watch unsurpassed in accuracy and dependability and workmanship. It is the watchmaker's masterpiece; it is now being made by the most skilled workmen in the world, and THE PRICE IS CUT TO ROCK BOTTOM.

The ILLINOIS Famous Santa Fe Special 21 JEWEL RAILROAD WATCH $3.50 A MONTH

Alonzo S. Thomas
Pres. Santa Fe Watch Co.

The Standard Railroad Watch

that is GUARANTEED FOR A LIFETIME OF SAFE FACTORY SERVICE. These watches are now in service practically every railroad in the United States and in every branch of the Military and Naval Service. Thousands of them are contributed around the world. Your name or monogram and any emblem you may desire are engraved on the case to suit your own ideas. Write today for Free Watch Book—Make your own terms. Save One-Third to One-Half on the watch you want by buying direct from the factory. Unlike any other Manufacturers Most Liberal Offer Ever Made. Our "Direct-to-You" low terms and Extra Special Distributor's plan is fully explained in the New Santa Fe Special Watch Book just off the press. The Santa Fe Special means a life watch investment to you and you can get the watch value you want direct from the factory today. Watch and Book sent free to you without one cent of cost.

Read What Senator Capper Says.

SANTA FE WATCH CO.
Dept. C-120 Thomas Building, Topeka, Kan. (Home of the Santa Fe Railways)

ARTHUR CAPPER, U. S. Senator of Kansas, Topeka, Kansas, says:

"My 'Santa Fe Special' Watch has given entire satisfaction. I believe it is the best watch value I ever have seen."

ARTHUR CAPPER.

A letter, post card or this coupon will bring my new free watch book.

SANTA FE WATCH COMPANY,
Dept. C-120, Thomas Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

Please send me your New Watch Book with the understanding that this request does not obligate me in any way.

Name .....
Address .....
State .....

Weekly Blade Money Saving Offer

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE, 1 year
Christian Herald, Weekly, 1 year
McCall's Magazine, Monthly, 1 year

YOU GET ALL THESE FOR ONLY $2.10 SEND YOUR ORDER TODAY

Regular Price $3.75

116 Copies of These Publications for $2.10

GOOD READING FOR ALL THE FAMILY

ACT NOW---Send in Your ORDER TODAY!

Be sure and use this subscription form now.

.....192....

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Enclosed find $2.10 for which send me the Toledo Weekly Blade, Christian Herald and McCall's Magazine, each 1 year. Send to:

Name .....

R. F. D. ..... Postoffice ..... State .....

Your subscription will be extended for 1 year if you are taking any of these publications now, from the date up to which they are paid for.